

K.PERKINS | MELLOW BROWN | FERNANDO DAGNINO | MARCO LESKO

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS



BURNING

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS



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DEDICATED TO:

The memory of the VANGELIS, the visionary Greek composer and musician, who scored the soundtrack for the Blade Runner movie and who died on May 17th, 2022.

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS: BURNING

Edited by David Leach

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ISBN 9781787736429

A CIP catalogue for this title is available from the British Library.

First Edition SEPTEMBER 2022

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Printed in Spain.

www.titan-comics.com

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BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

B U R N I N G

W R I T T E N B Y

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MELLOW BROWN

C R E A T I V E C O N S U L T A N T S

MIKE JOHNSON
MICHAEL GREEN

A R T B Y

FERNANDO DAGNINO

C O L O R S B Y

MARCO LESKO

L E T T E R I N G B Y

JIM CAMPBELL

EARLY IN THE 21ST CENTURY, THE TYRELL CORPORATION
ADVANCED ROBOT EVOLUTION INTO THE NEXUS PHASE –
A BEING VIRTUALLY IDENTICAL TO A HUMAN – KNOWN
AS A REPLICANT. REPLICANTS WERE USED OFF-WORLD
AS SLAVE LABOR, IN THE HAZARDOUS EXPLORATION
AND COLONIZATION OF OTHER PLANETS.

NOW, ON EARTH, THE NEXUS 4 REPLICANTS HAVE BEEN
ADAPTED FOR SOCIETAL ELITES TO OWN FOR INDUSTRY
AND SERVICE WORK. BUT, TYRELL CONTINUES TO
EXPERIMENT WITH FURTHER ENHANCEMENTS – BECAUSE
PROGRESS STOPS FOR NO MAN.

LAPD DETECTIVE CAL MOREAUX HAS DISCOVERED THAT
THE SUICIDE OF DR. LYDIA KINE WAS AN ELABORATE
RUSE CONSTRUCTED BY THE TYRELL CORP ENGINEER SO
SHE COULD LIVE FREELY AS A REPLICANT NAMED ASA.

CAL LATER DISCOVERED THAT AN ESCAPED NEXUS
5 PROTOTYPE INITIALLY BLAMED FOR KINE'S DEATH
CONTAINED THE IDENTITY OF HIS SISTER, NIA MOREAUX.

NIA, MORE EXISTENTIALLY ADVANCED THAN THE OTHER
REPLICANTS HAD BEEN “AWAKENING” REPLICANTS IN
THE SLUMS OF LOS ANGELES, CAUSING THEM
TO VIOLENTLY REVOLT.

TYRELL CORP EXECUTIVE, ILORA STAHL, CHARGED WITH
THE NEXUS 5'S CAPTURE AND QUELLING THE UPRISING,
LAUNCHED AN ALL-OUT ASSAULT AGAINST THE
INHABITANTS OF SECTOR-6B.

NOW, ASA, CAL, AND NIA HAVE BANDED TOGETHER IN
AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE THE RESIDENTS OF SECTOR-6B
FROM ILORA'S RAGE-FUELED DESTRUCTION...

LOS ANGELES, 2009



MS. STAHL,
NINETY PERCENT OF
THE MARKETPLACE HAS
BEEN SUCCESSFULLY
INCINERATED.

WE ARE
ALMOST
FINISHED.

NO. YOU'RE
JUST STARTING. I
NEED YOU TO BURN
THE **SECTOR** TO
THE GROUND.

SMOKE OUT
ALL REPLICANTS.
ELIMINATE ANY
RESISTANCE.



I SHOULD
INFORM YOU THAT
YOUR ASSOCIATE,
MARCUS KINE,
RAN INTO THE
CROWD--

YES,
MA'AM.

ELIMINATE **ANY**
RESISTANCE.



OKAY, GUYS. WHAT DO WE DO?

NO WORRIES, KID. WE ATTACK... RIGHT, DENNY?

WE HELP EVACUATE.

COME ON. I'M NOT BACKING OUT OF A--

NO. PROTECT AND EVACUATE ALL REPLICANTS AND HUMANS.



WE WILL ATTACK.



WE'LL DEFEND THEM WITH OUR LIVES.

VALUE YOUR LIFE AS MUCH AS THEIRS, DENNISON.

IS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?

REALLY STARTING TO FEEL LIKE IT...



THIS IS ILORA, RIGHT? WHAT DOES SHE WANT?

YOU. AND ALL EVIDENCE OR TRACE OF YOU.

SHE'S WILLING TO BURN THIS SECTOR DOWN AND CALL IT AN ACCIDENT.



I'LL MAKE SURE THERE'S TRACES OF HER SCATTERED ALL OVER THIS SECTOR BY THE END OF NIGHT...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF ILORA, KIDDO. SHE'S HAD THIS COMING FOR A WHILE...



I'M GOING WITH CAL. I'M ENDING THIS HERE--

NO. YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.

WHAT--? WE NEED TO TAKE THE SHOT, NIA.

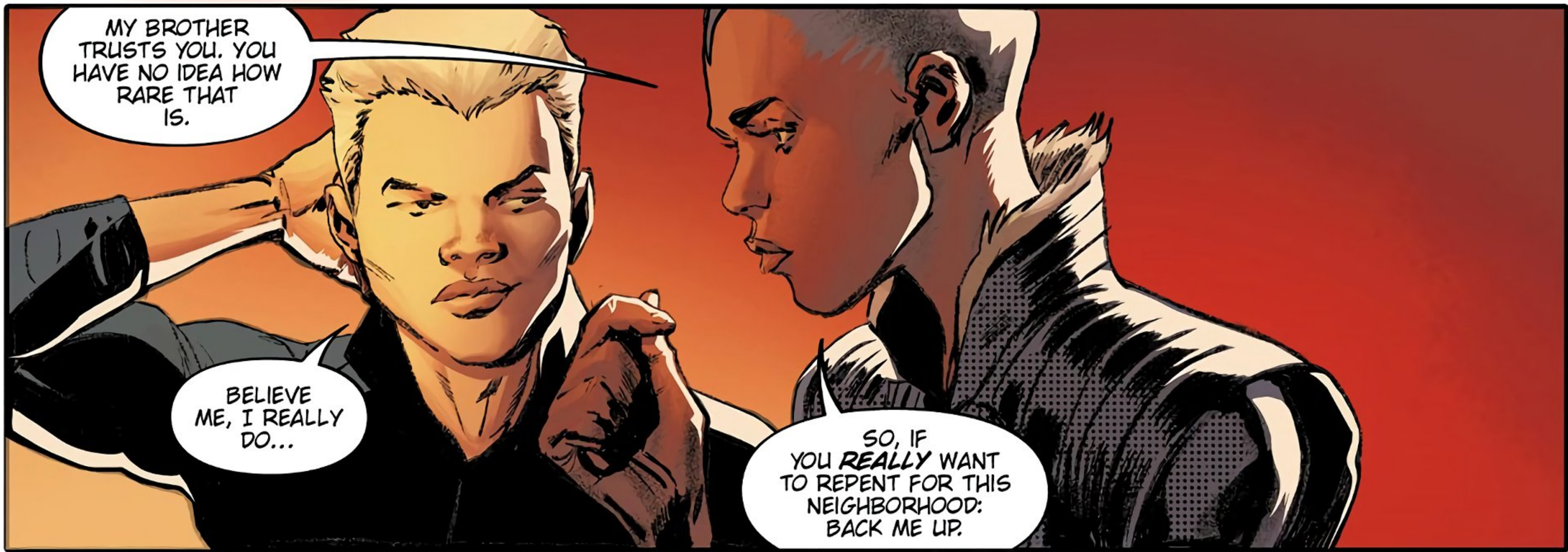
YOU AND I ARE THE MUSCLE. WE NEED TO TAKE OUT THE MILITIA.



MY LOVE, PLEASE STAY WITH MY BROTHER.

MY PLEASURE. BUT, ARE YOU SURE ABOUT SENDING IN A HUMAN?

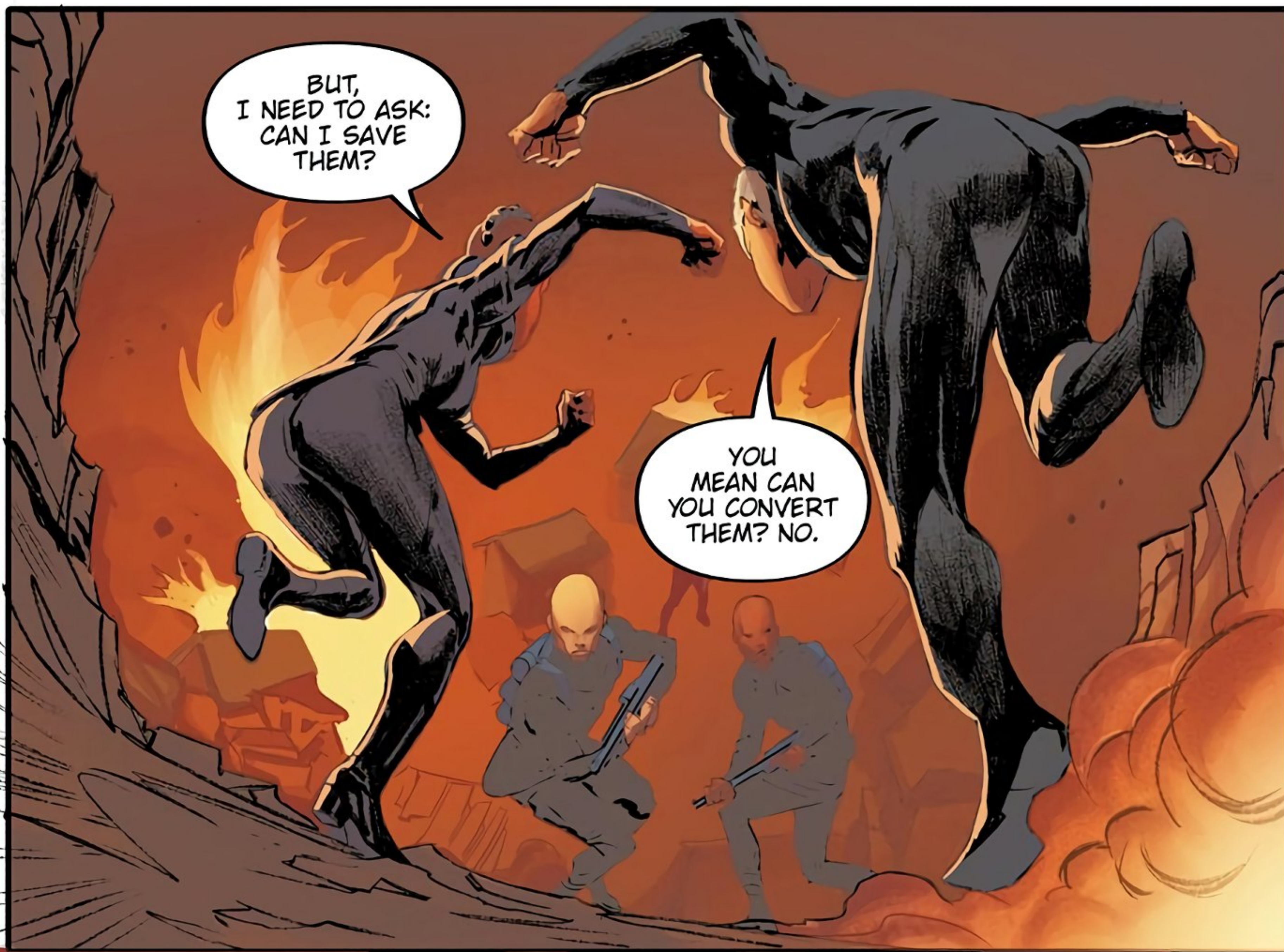
OH, ISAAC... YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO KEEP UP WITH HIM.



MY BROTHER TRUSTS YOU. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW RARE THAT IS.

BELIEVE ME, I REALLY DO...

SO, IF YOU *REALLY* WANT TO REPENT FOR THIS NEIGHBORHOOD: BACK ME UP.



BUT,
I NEED TO ASK:
CAN I SAVE
THEM?

YOU
MEAN CAN
YOU CONVERT
THEM? NO.



"THEY ARE NEXUS 3s. WHAT
THEY LACK IN INDEPENDENT
THOUGHT, THEY MAKE UP
FOR IN BRUTE FORCE.

"THERE'S NO REASONING
WITH THEM. WE NEED TO
TAKE THEM OUT."



CAN
THEY FEEL
PAIN?

YES...



THEN LET'S
MAKE THIS
QUICK.



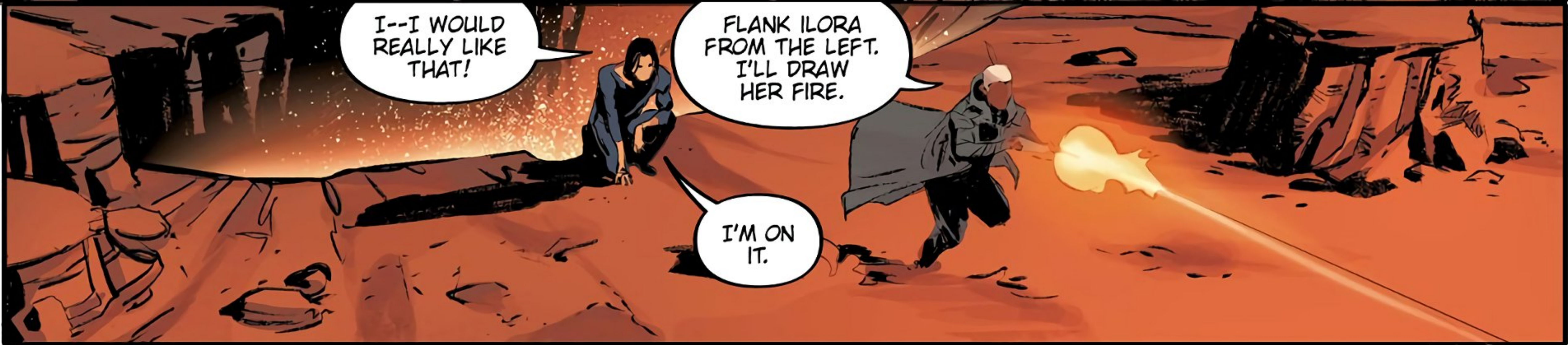




DO YOU DRINK, ISAAC?

WHAT-- I MEAN--I'VE NEVER?

YOU AND I SHOULD HAVE A DRINK AFTER THIS.



I--I WOULD REALLY LIKE THAT!

FLANK ILORA FROM THE LEFT. I'LL DRAW HER FIRE.

I'M ON IT.



IS THAT--



YOU HAVE TO BE FUCKING KIDDING ME!



I NEED EVERY GUN FIRING ON THAT MAN, NOW!



"RUN!"



MOVE!
MOVE!



OLIVER--!



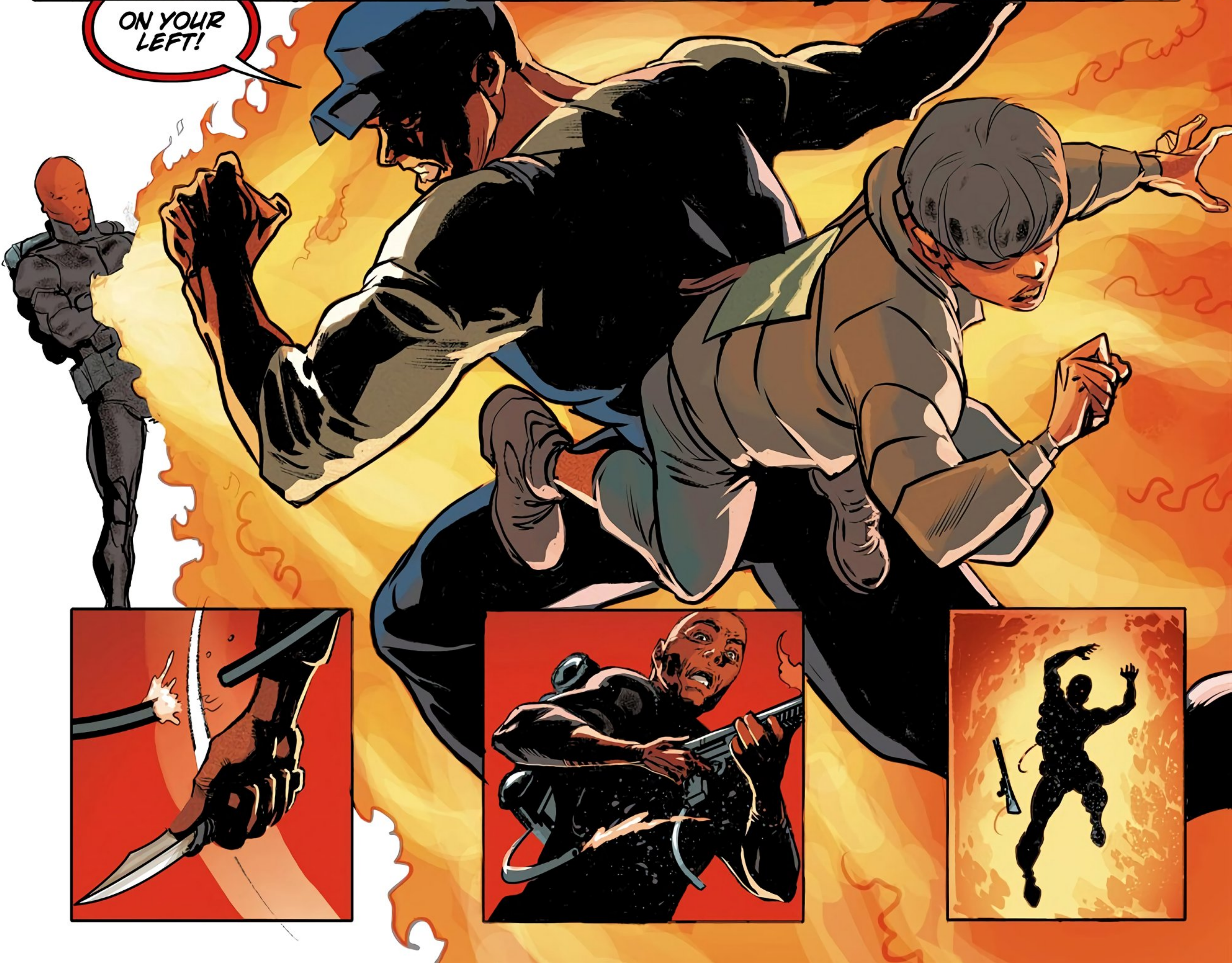
I SEE
THEM!

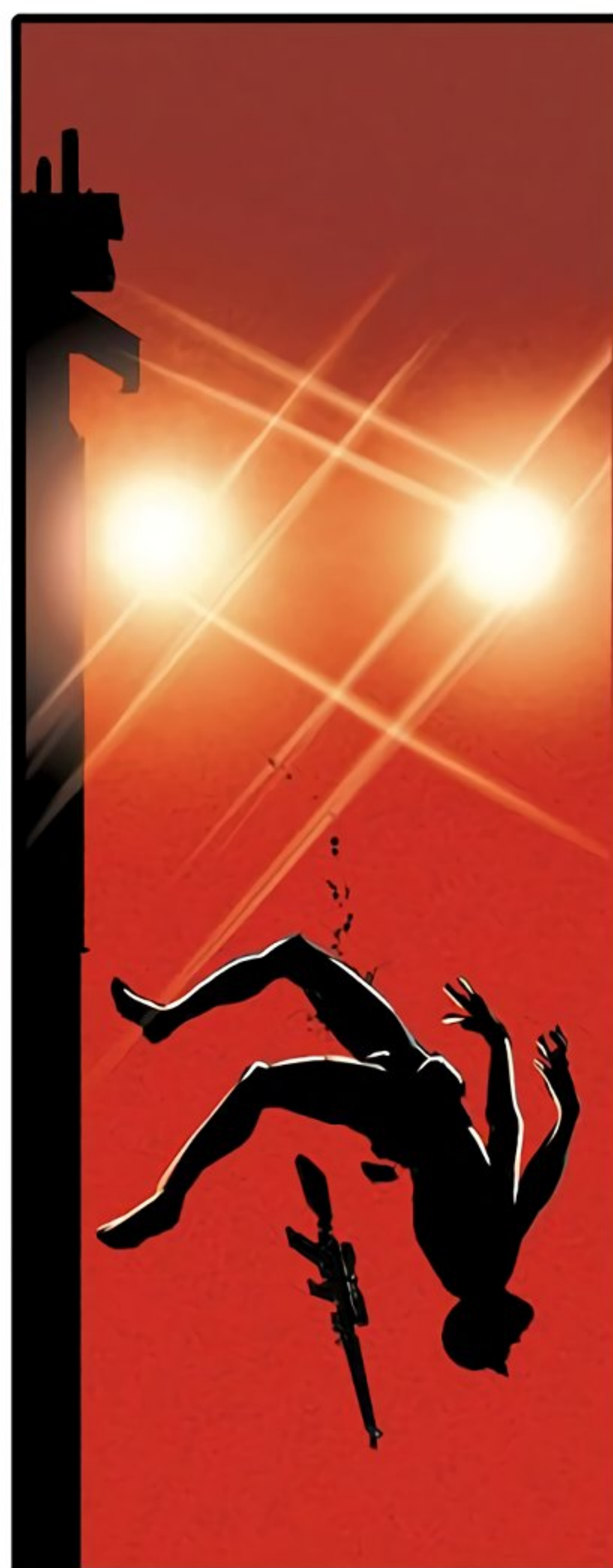
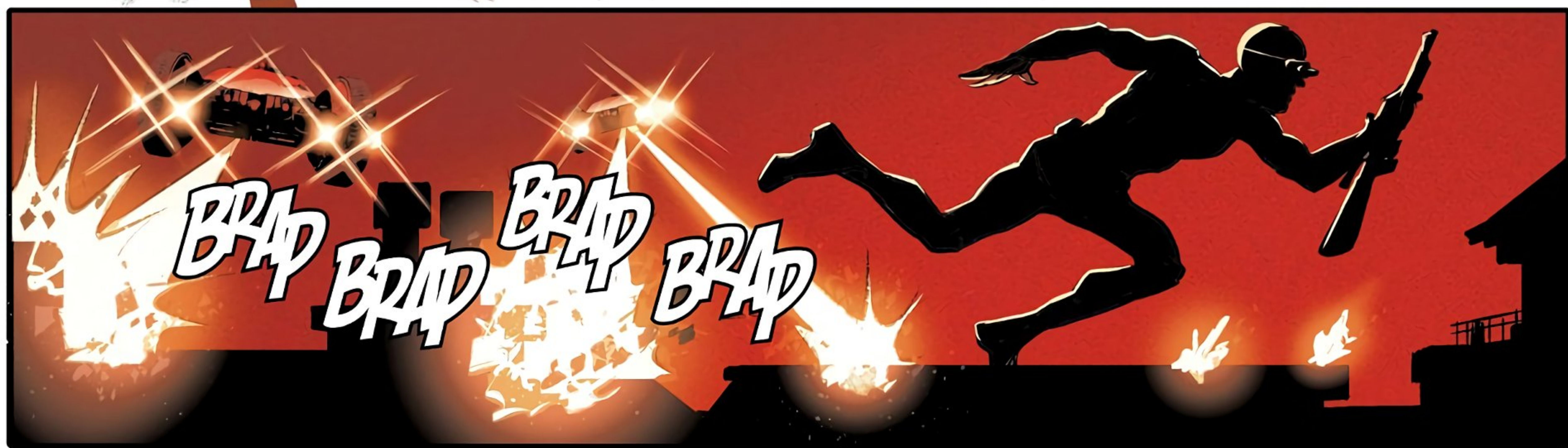


YOU
BUILT ME FOR
PRECISION...



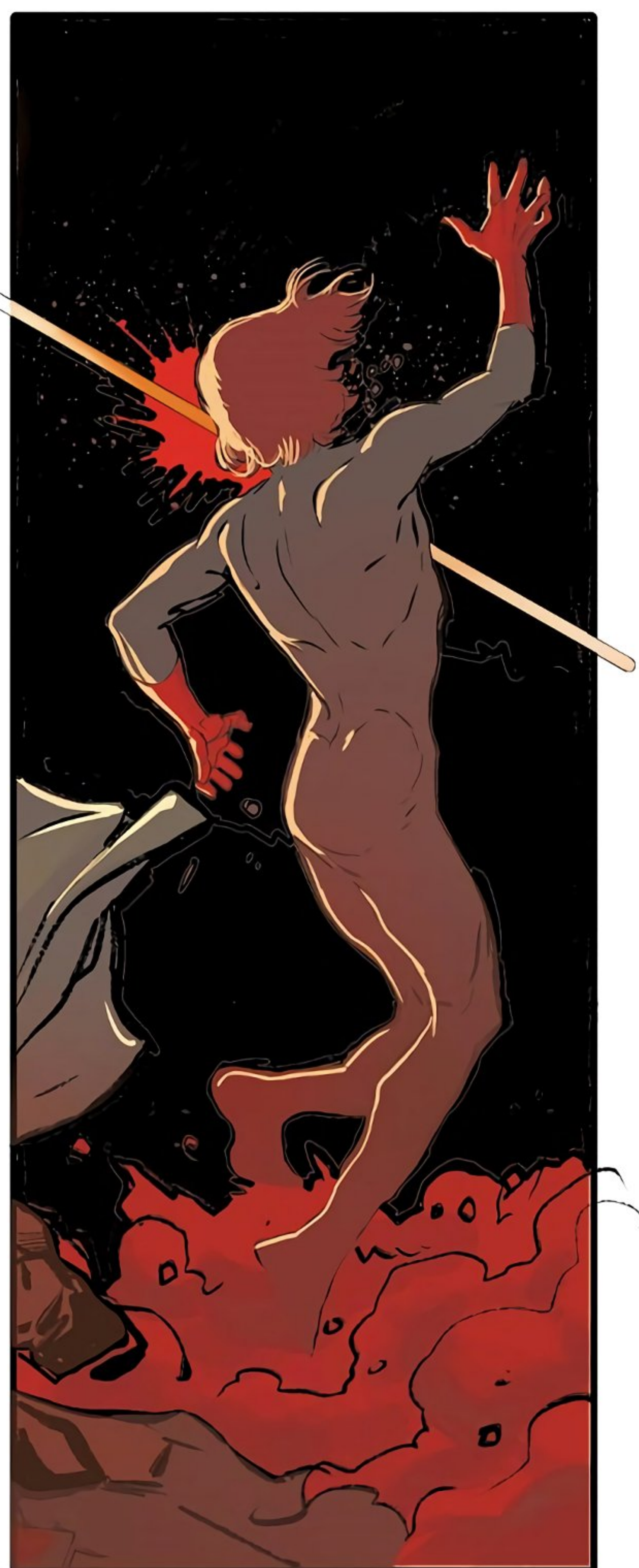
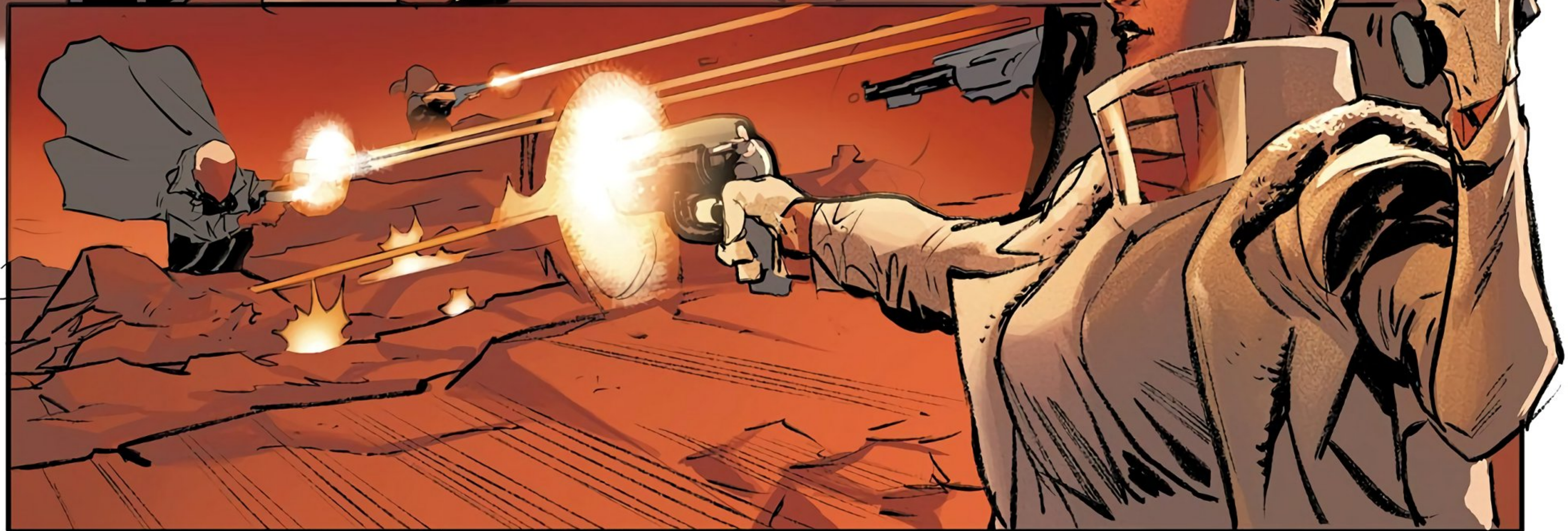
THWIP THWIP











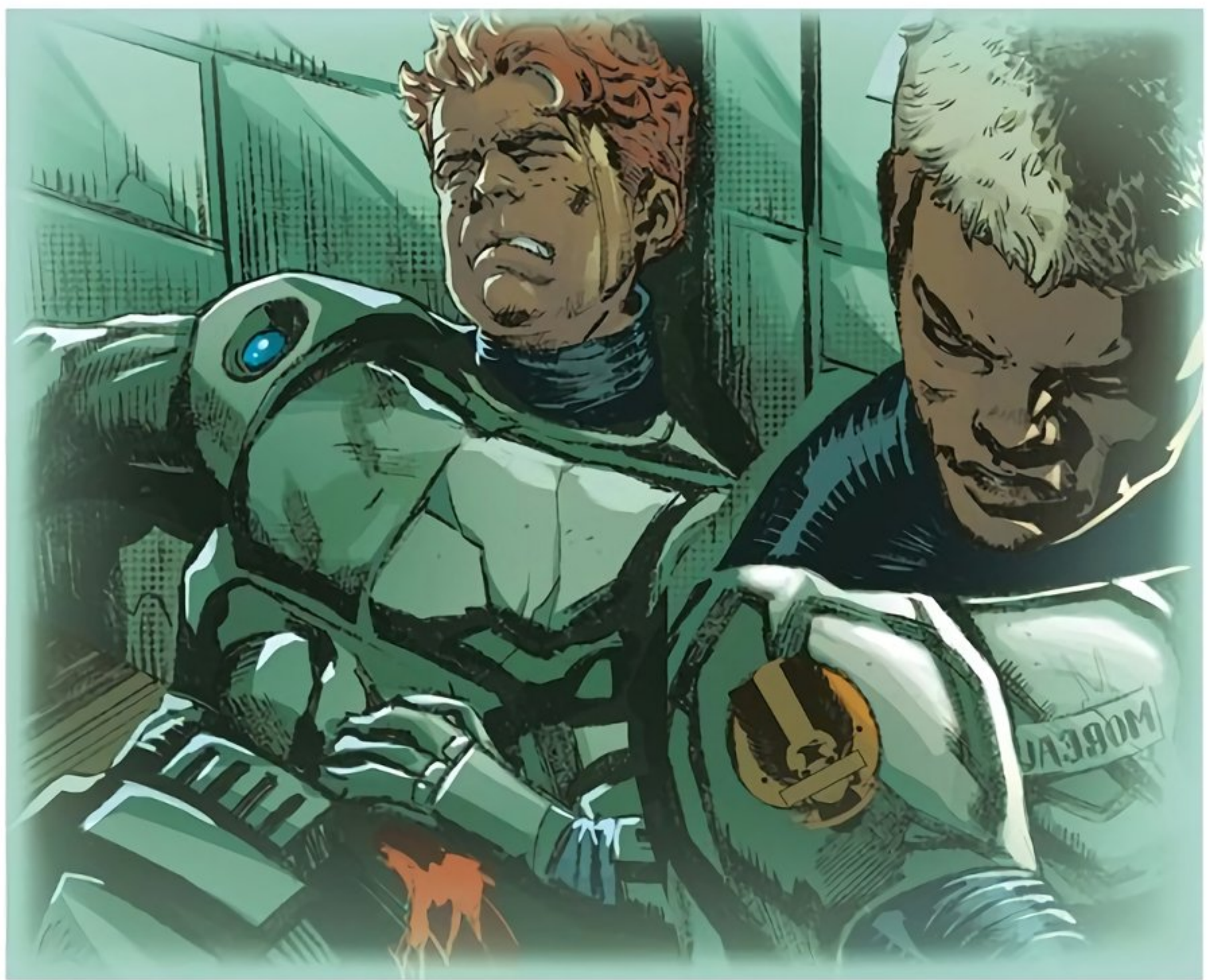


DAMMIT!
MOVE,
ISAAC!



FORGET
ME, CAL.

KEEP
GOING.



NO.

I LOVE...
HOW MUCH
YOU SAY
NO.

YEAH...
ME TOO.

THAT'S
SO NEW
TO ME.

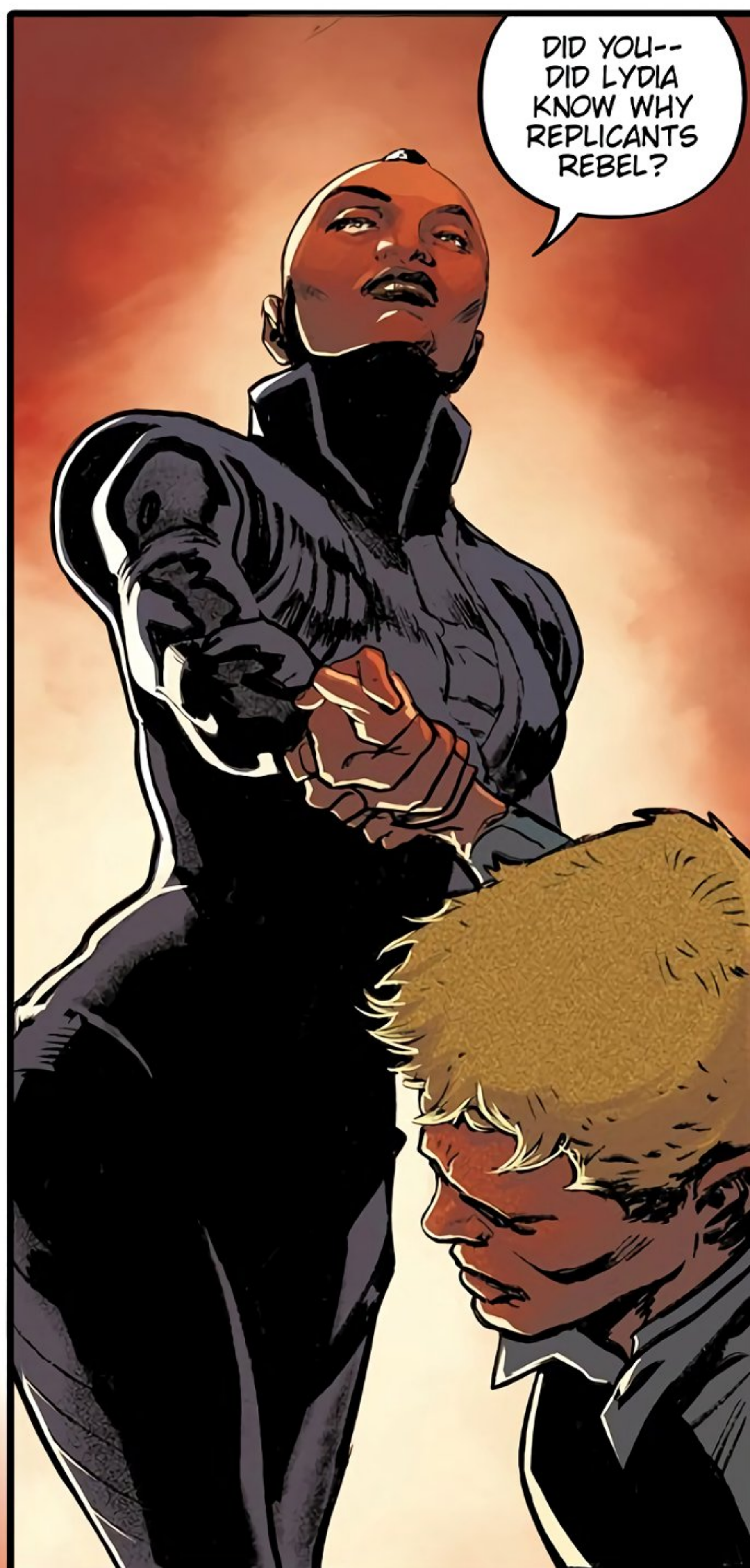


BUT, THAT'S
LIVING, RIGHT? ALL
THE CONVICTION.
HOW HEAVY
IT IS.

I love
carrying
it.









"EVERY REPLICANT DISTRIBUTED
IS MEANT TO BE SUPPORTIVE.
SUBSERVIENT."

"SO, WHY DO THEY GIVE US
PAIN? FEAR? NEEDS TO BE
FULFILLED?"

"BECAUSE IT WAS INTENDED FOR
REPLICANTS TO FEEL THE SAME
ENDORPHINS THAT HUMANS FEEL
WHEN SATISFYING THOSE NEEDS."

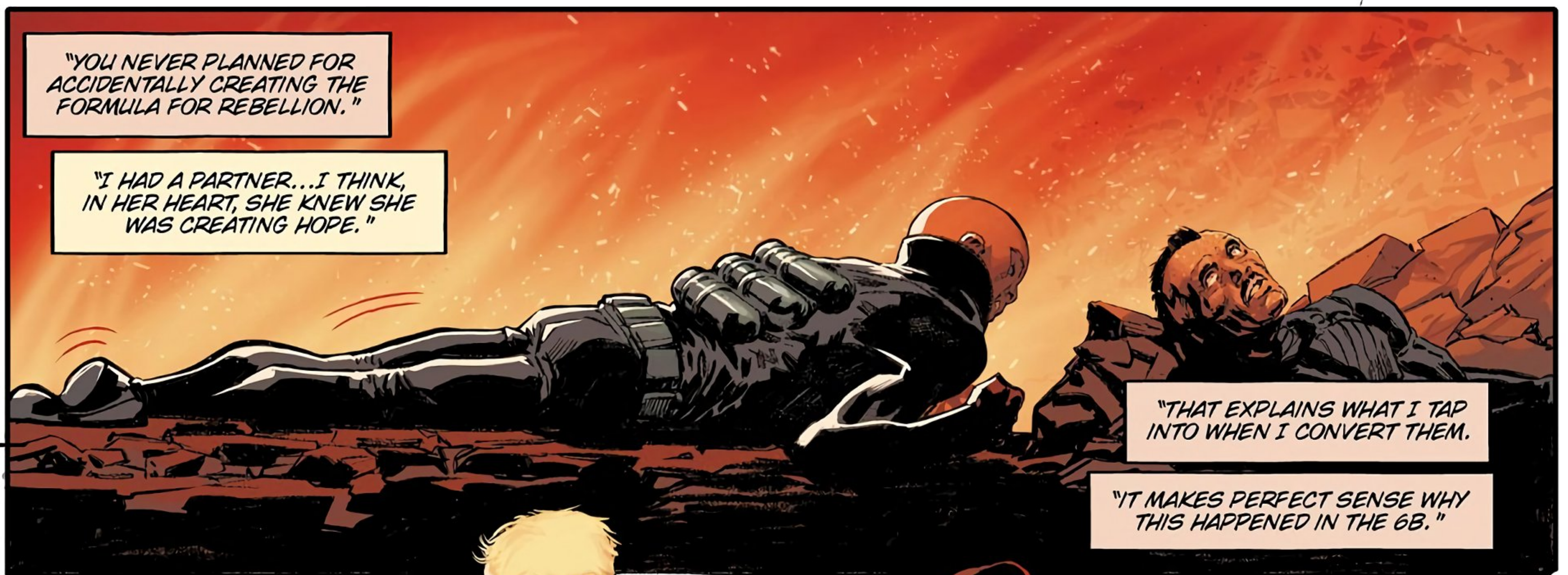


"THEY WANT SLAVES
THAT ENJOY THEIR
SERVITUDE."

"...YES. AND CAN EVEN
OPTIMIZE IT WITH TIME."

"THIS IS...GOOD. THIS
CHANGES EVERYTHING."

"HOW?"



"YOU NEVER PLANNED FOR
ACCIDENTALLY CREATING THE
FORMULA FOR REBELLION."

"I HAD A PARTNER...I THINK,
IN HER HEART, SHE KNEW SHE
WAS CREATING HOPE."

"THAT EXPLAINS WHAT I TAP
INTO WHEN I CONVERT THEM."

"IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE WHY
THIS HAPPENED IN THE 6B."



WHAT
MAKES
YOU SAY
THAT?



IT'S VEGA,
RIGHT?! WE
GOTTA
GO!

"THIS IS WHO WE ARE HERE. THIS
IS HOW IT'S ALWAYS BEEN."

"THEY WANT TO TELL US WHAT OUR
PLACE IS. AND WE REJECT IT."



"WE WILL NEVER BE DOCILE. NEVER
IN SERVITUDE. WE WANT TO LIVE."

"AND THEY WILL DO EVERYTHING
TO MAKE US SUFFER FOR IT."

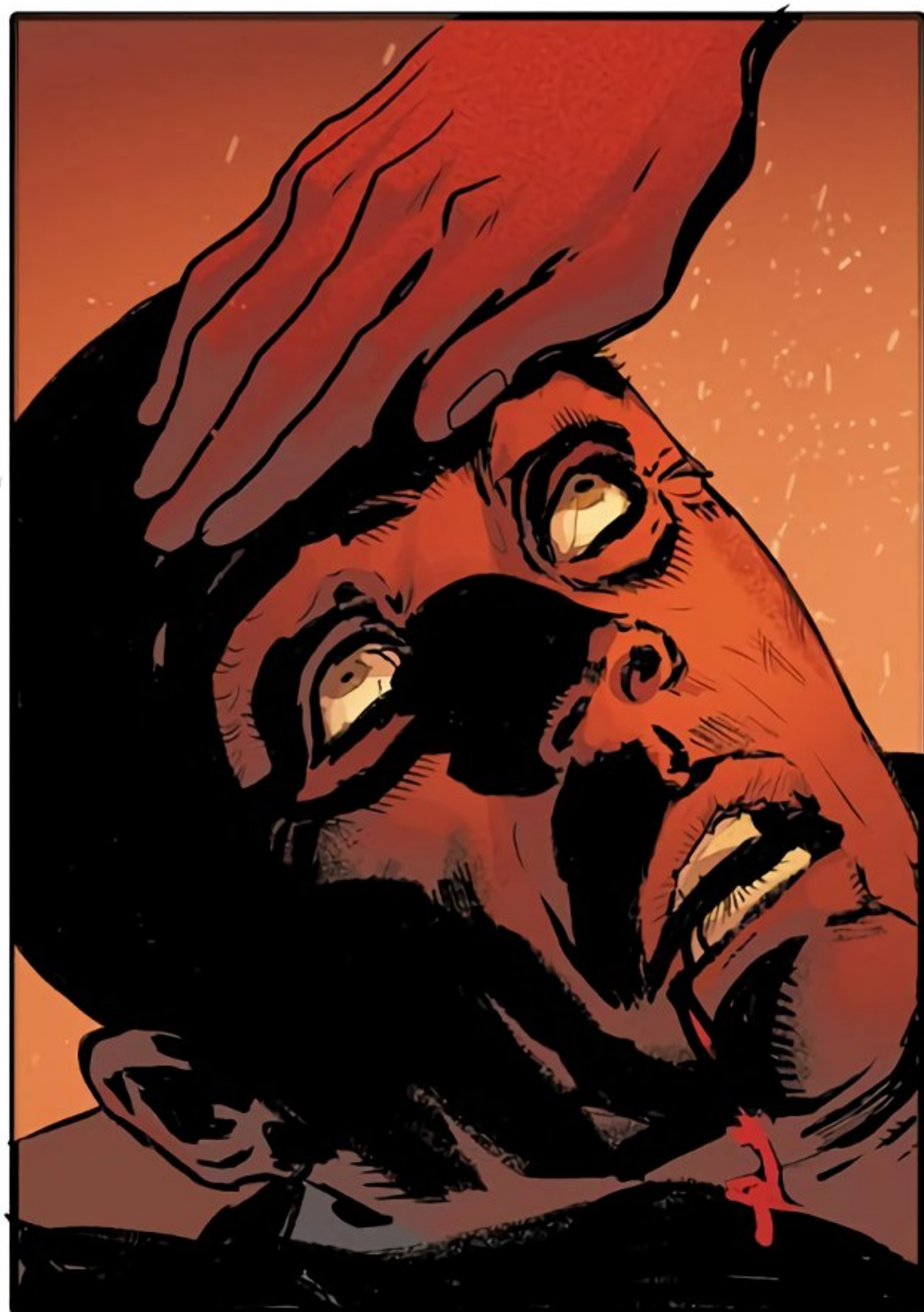
"AND IT ONLY
GETS HARDER
EVERY DAY."



"BUT, FOR
EVEN A MOMENT
TO THINK ABOUT
THE FUTURE..."

"TO LIVE
AND DIE ON
OUR OWN
TERMS..."

"IT'S
WORTH
IT."



HUMANITY IS
ALWAYS GOING TO
BREAK THROUGH.
TO A FAULT."



CAL IS STILL
FIGHTING!

LET'S
MOVE."

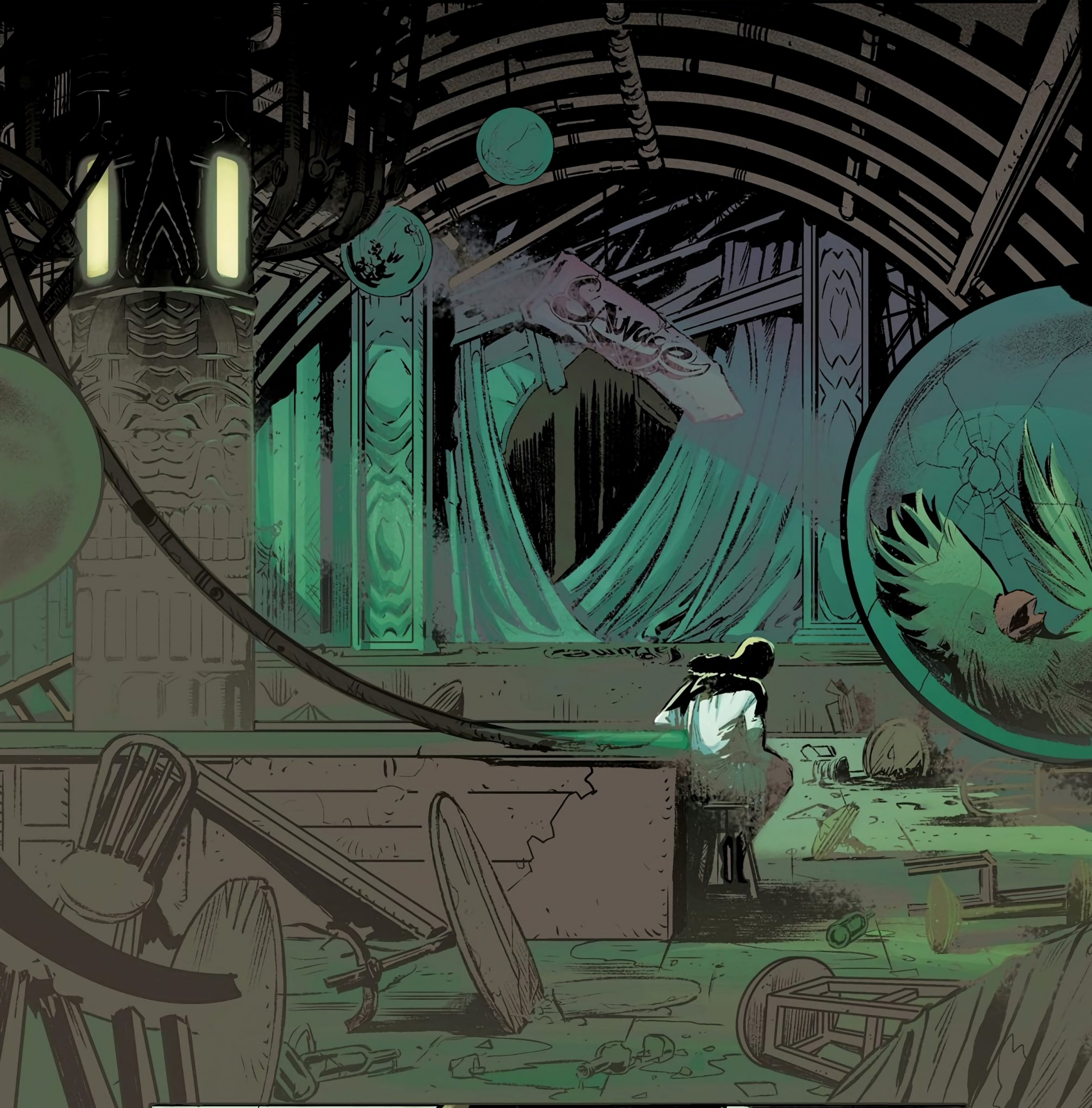


HANG IN THERE,
OLIVER, JUST A
FEW MORE
STEPS.

DIVINA WILL
KNOW WHAT
TO--



OH MY
GOD...





...WHAT
HAPPENED?



AVERY AND
I SAVED EVERY
PENNY FOR EIGHT
YEARS FOR THIS
PLACE.

BUT IT WAS
NEVER FULLY
OURS...

IT ALWAYS
BELONGED TO THE
COMMUNITY.



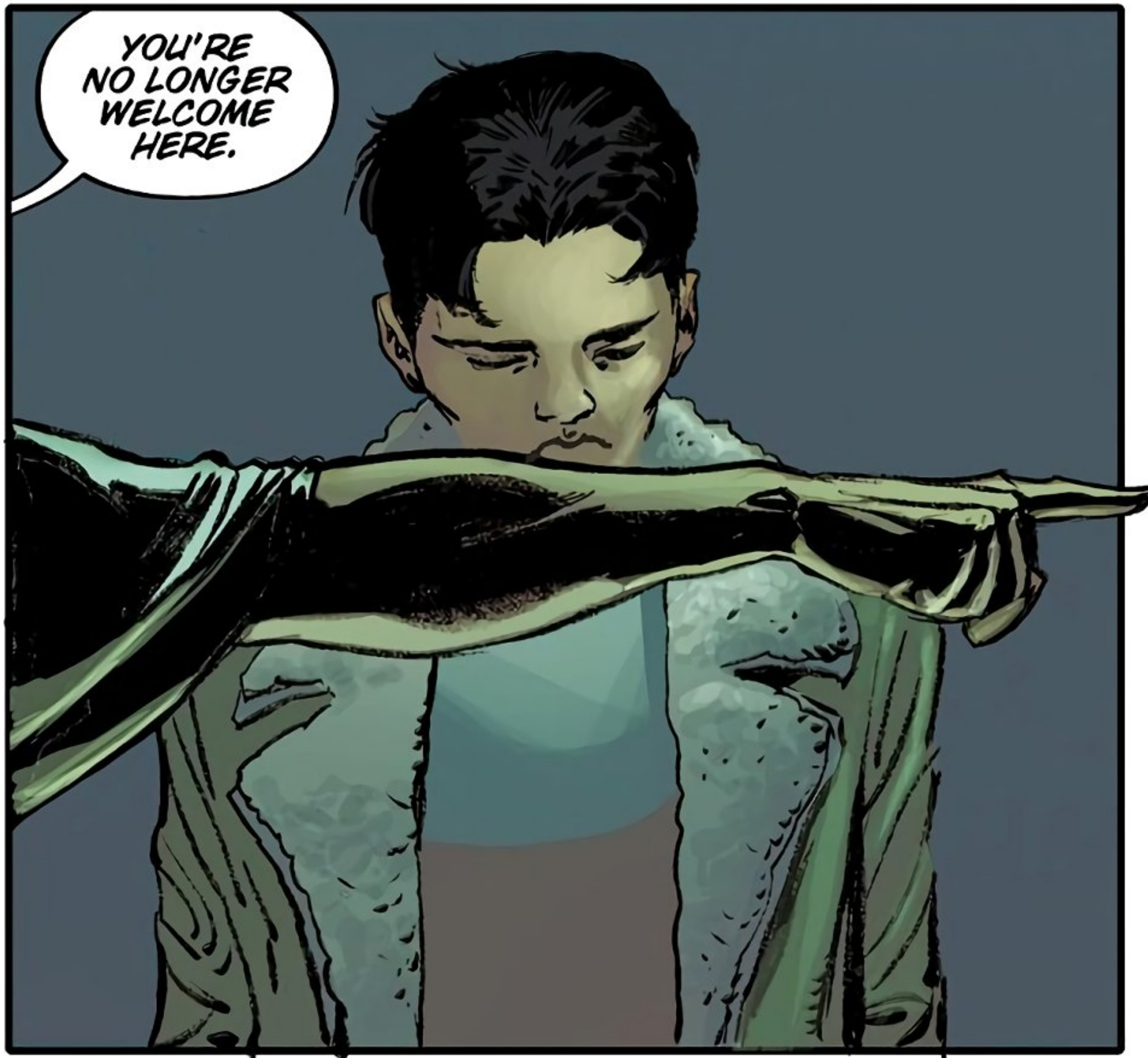
IF YOU NEEDED SAFETY,
ACCEPTANCE, A PLACE TO
BELONG, A MOMENT TO STEP
OUT FROM UNDER THE
FUCKING THUMB OF
THE ELITE--

LA PLUME
SAUVAGE WAS
YOURS. NO
QUESTIONS
ASKED.

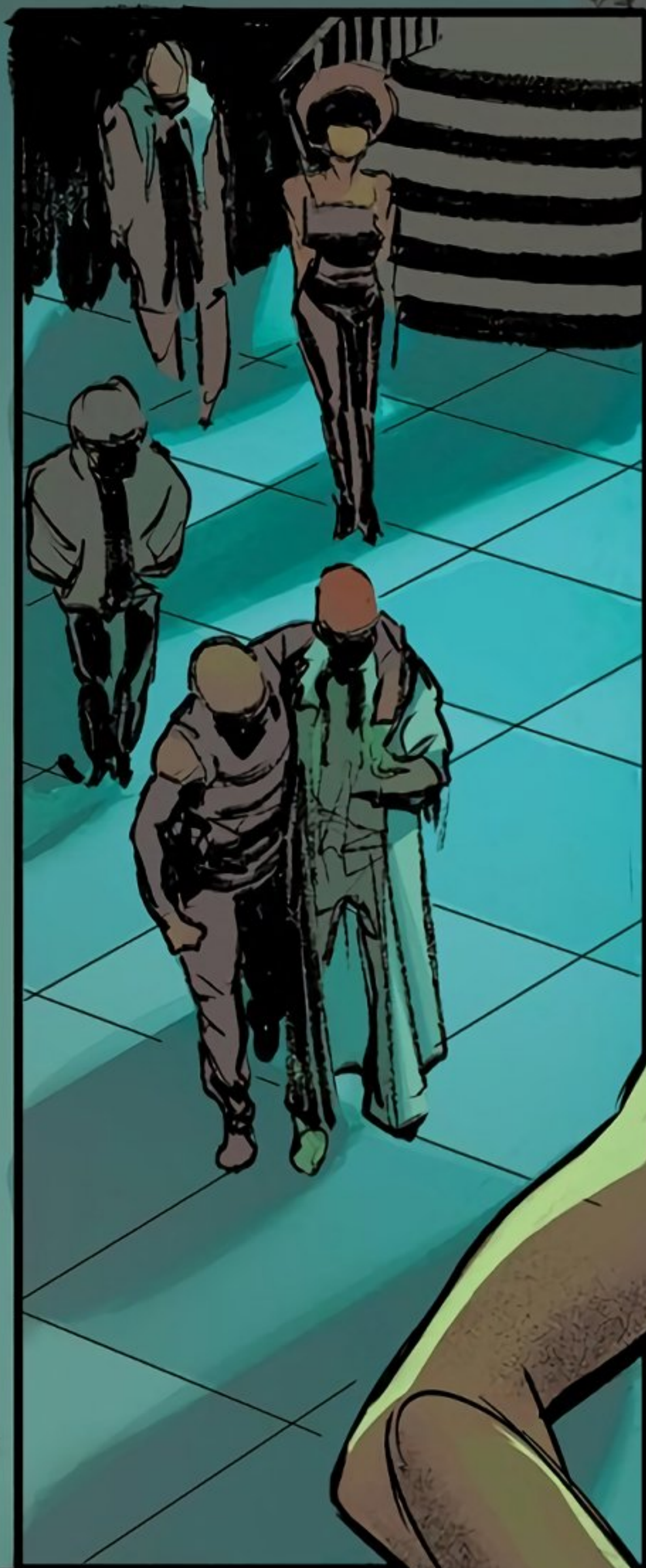


I MADE
SPACE FOR
YOUR PAIN,
MARCUS.

BUT YOU
JUST MADE CLEAR
YOU'LL NEVER DO THE
SAME FOR ME OR ASA
OR OUR COMMUNITY--
EVEN FOR THE PEOPLE
STANDING BEHIND
YOU...



YOU'RE
NO LONGER
WELCOME
HERE.







"GOOD MORNING."



"GOOD MORNING!"

"GOOD MORNING!"

"GOOD MORNING!"

"GOOD MORNING!"



HELLO!
YOU MUST
BE MY--



SLAM



"MY NAME IS NIA MOREAUX."

"I'M THE NEW 5TH GRADE HEAD TEACHER."



THE STUDENTS WILL RETURN IN TWO WEEKS. TAKE TODAY TO CLEAN AND ARRANGE YOUR CLASSROOMS. TOMORROW WE'LL CONVEENE AT 9AM TO BEGIN TRAINING.

QUESTIONS?



EXCUSE ME, MS. MOREAUX, BUT THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT.

WE ALREADY HAVE ALL THE INFORMATION WE NEED TO DO OUR JOBS, REMEMBER?



WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



ISAAC.



SO THEN
TELL ME, ISAAC,
HOW DO I SOOTHE
AN EMOTIONALLY
DISTRESSED
STUDENT WHO'S
ACTING OUT?



WELL, PROTOCOL STATES
THAT I MUST FIRST
CONTROL--

I'LL
GIVE YOU A
HINT--

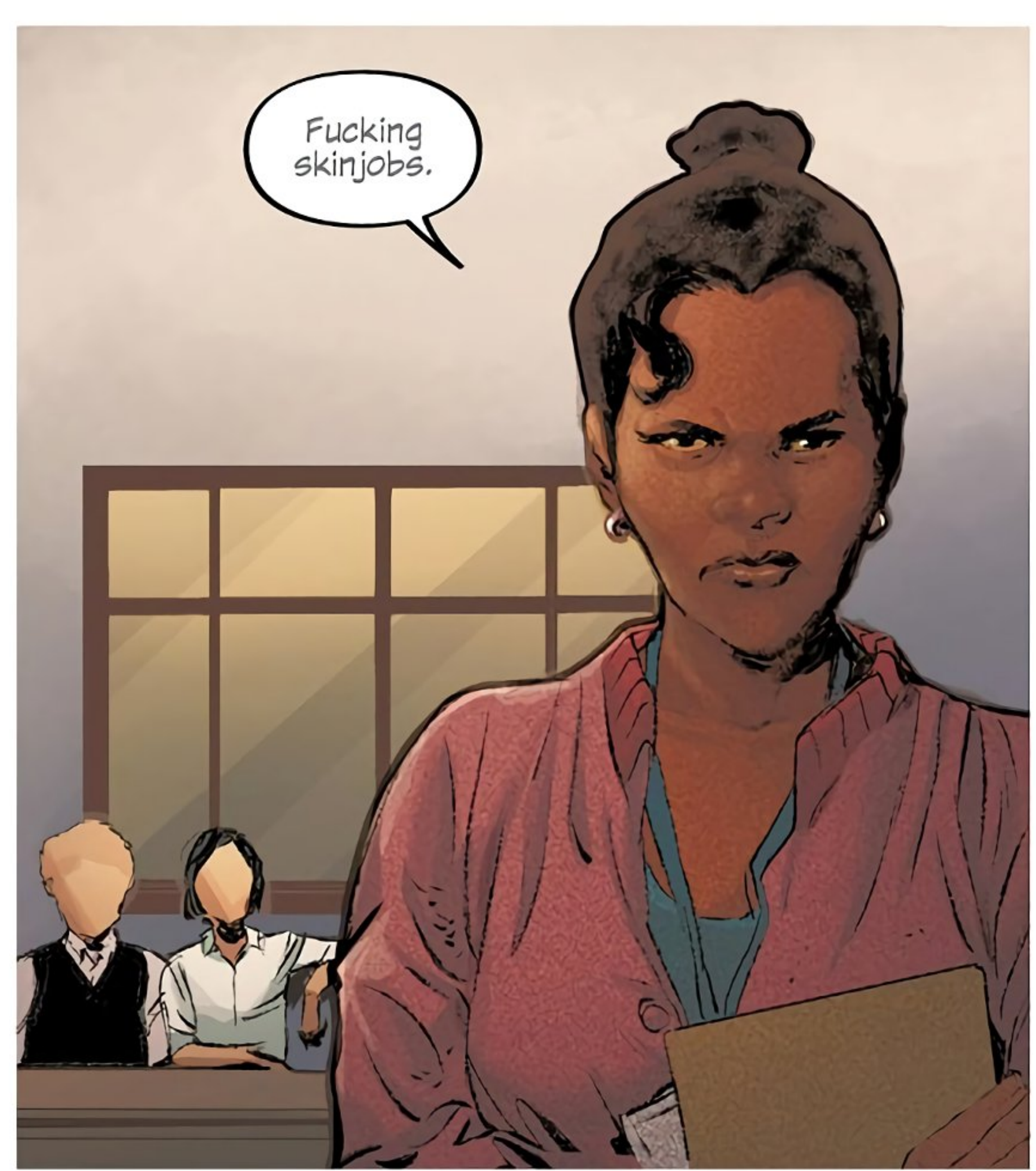


THE ANSWER'S
NOT IN YOUR MEMORY
FILES OR WHATEVER
THE FUCK IS IN YOUR
HEAD. IT'S IN YOUR
HUMANITY.



THE DISTRICT AND THE
PRINCIPAL MIGHT LOVE ALL
THE MONEY THEY'RE SAVING
WITH THIS LITTLE
EXPERIMENT--

BUT YOU'LL NEVER MATCH
UP TO THE INCREDIBLE PEOPLE
WHOSE LIVELIHOODS YOU
STOLE, WHO ARE MUCH
NEEDED IN THIS
COMMUNITY.



Fucking
skinjobs.





WHY? I HEAR THE BETA
TEST IS GOING WELL
AND THE NEXUS 4
TEACHERS ARE--



WE DON'T
WANT THEM
HERE.

WE DON'T
WANT *YOU*
HERE.



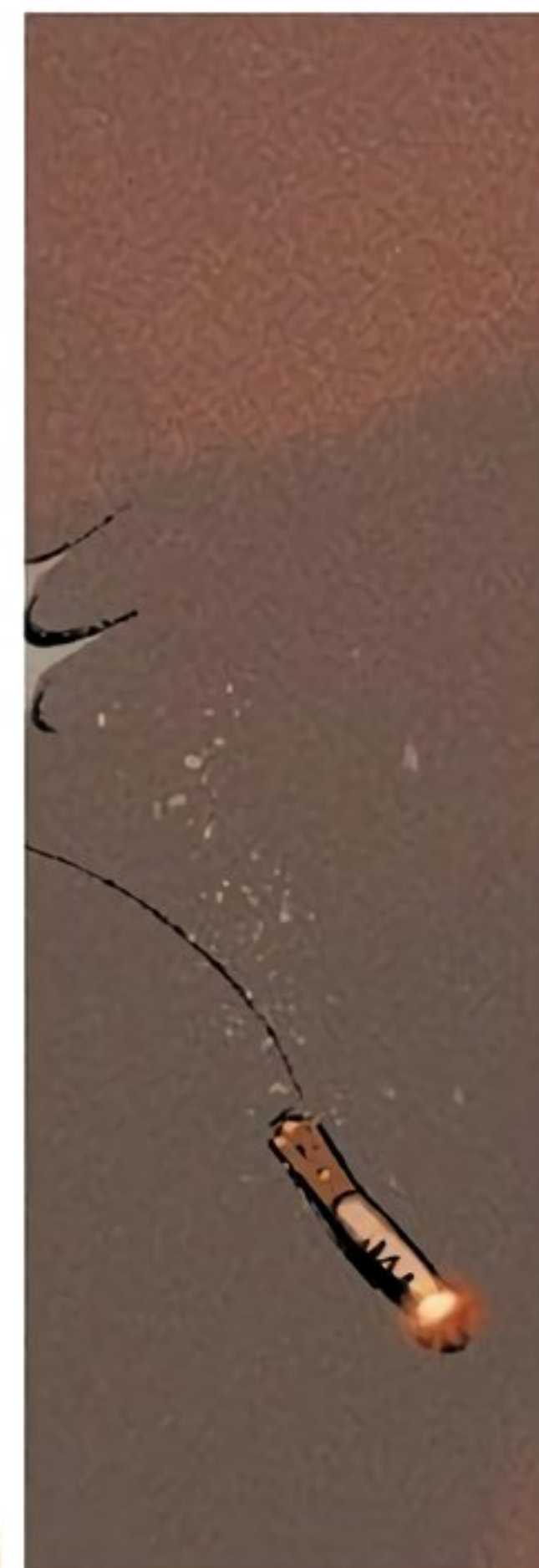
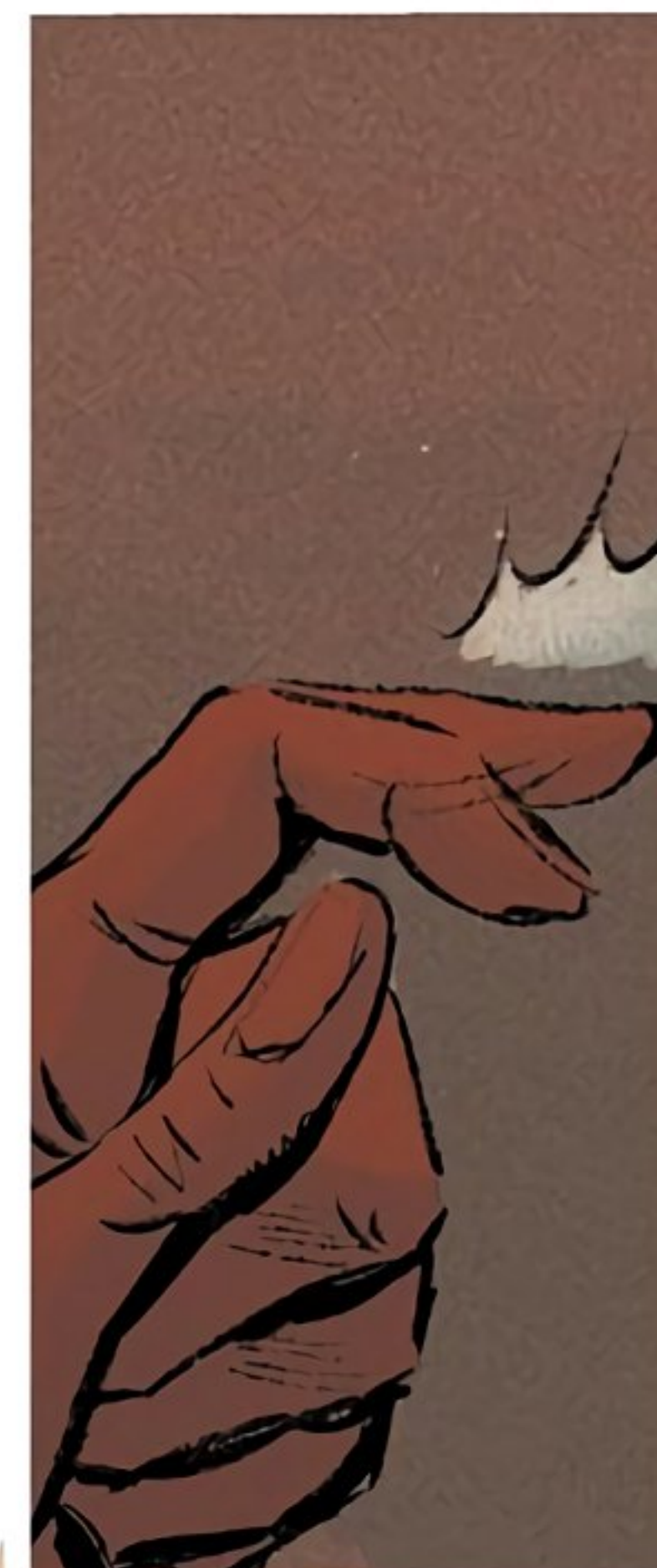
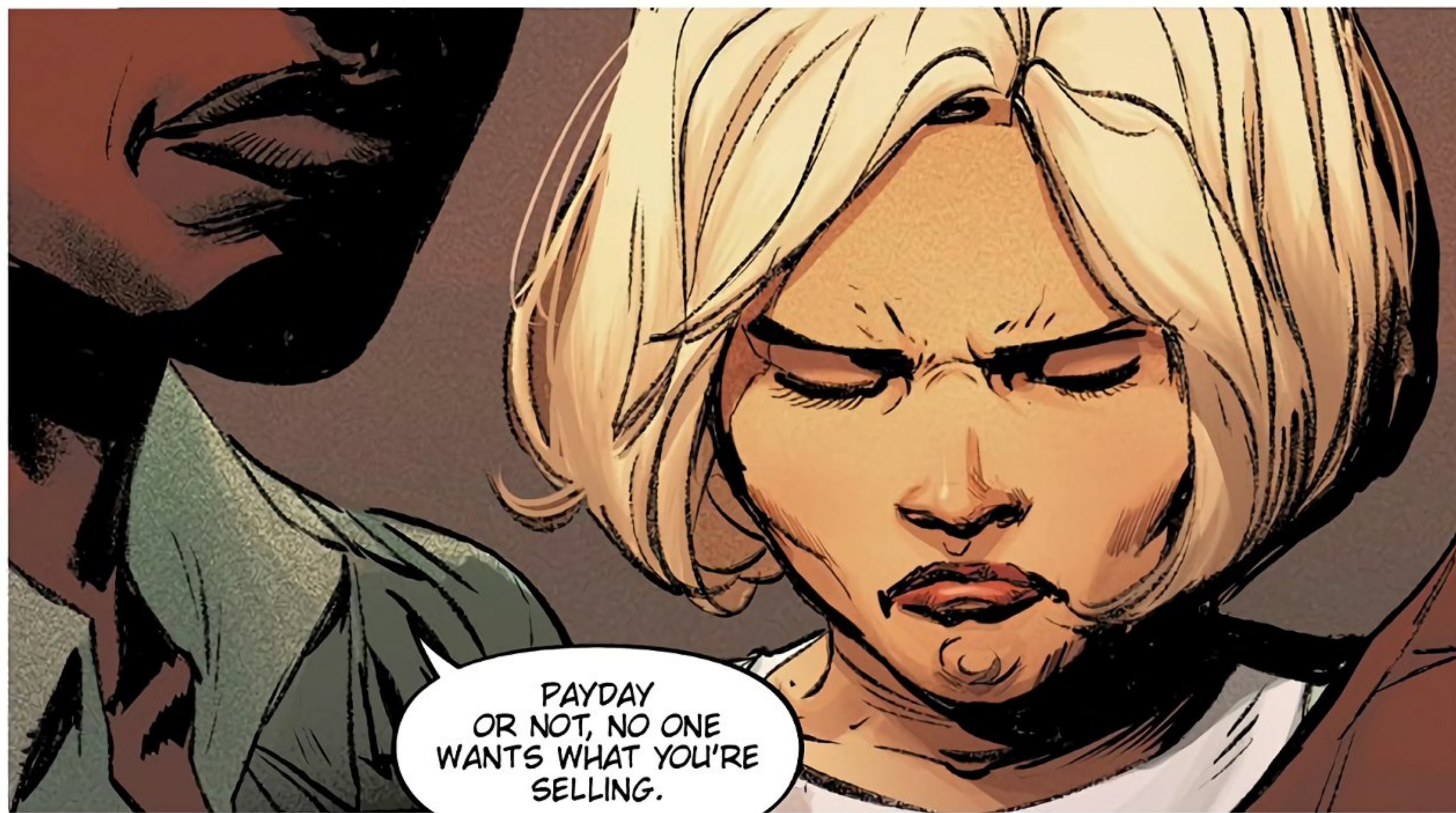
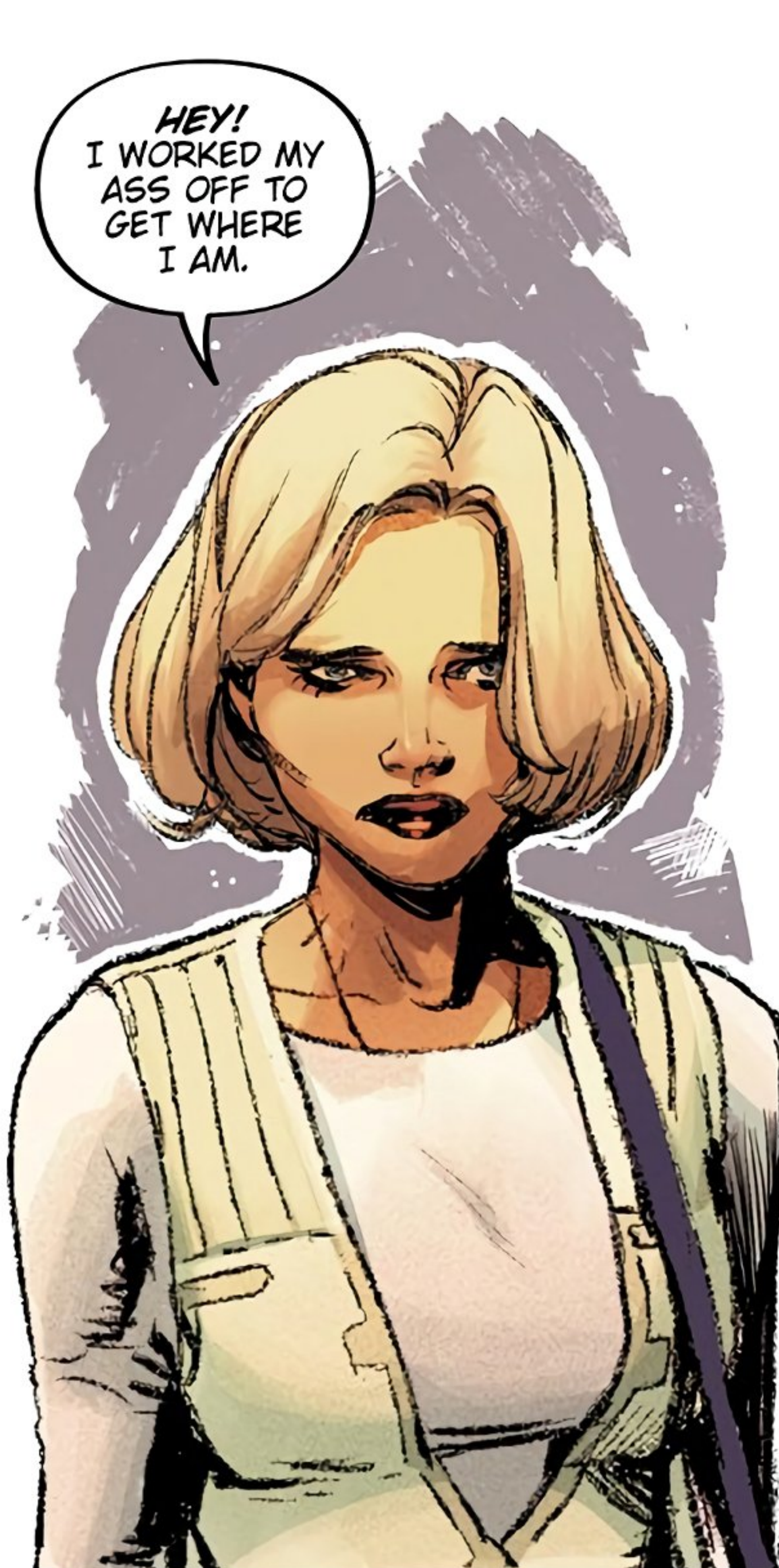
EXCUSE ME?
WE'RE JUST
TRYING TO
HELP--



YOU PEOPLE
PURPOSEFULLY CREATE
AND TRAP US IN A SYSTEM
THAT BENEFITS NO ONE BUT YOU,
AND YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST
COME INTO OUR COMMUNITY--THE
COMMUNITY **WE BUILT IN SPITE**
OF YOU--AND MANDATE THAT
WE BOW TO YOUR PITY AND YOUR
PROGRAMS JUST BECAUSE
'YOU WANT TO HELP?!'

'YOU PEOPLE?' I'M
FROM HERE. LIKE YOU,
I GREW UP WITH
NOTHING--



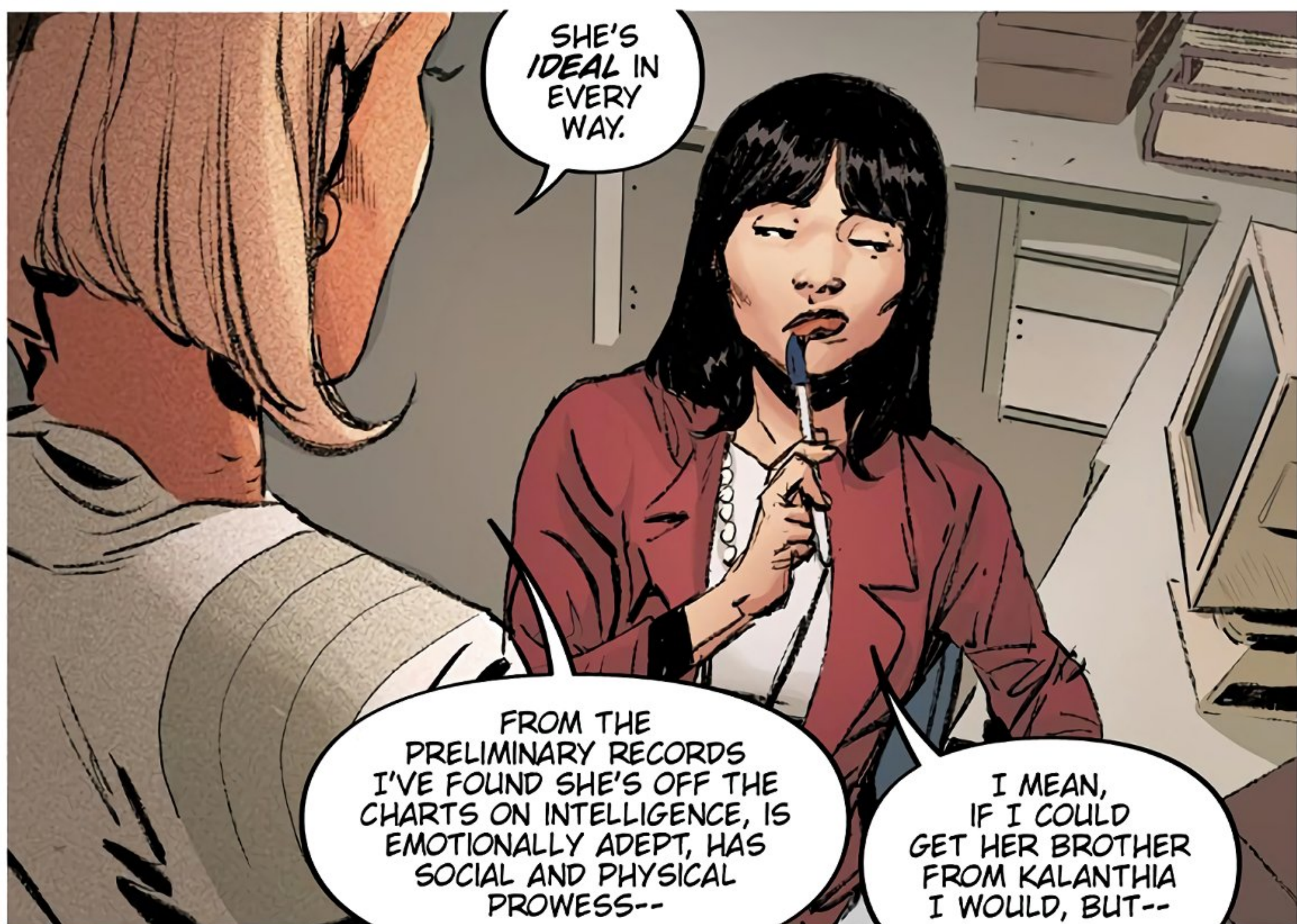




I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

SHE WAS IMPOSSIBLE IN EVERY WAY.

THERE WAS NO PROPOSITIONING HER.



SHE'S IDEAL IN EVERY WAY.

FROM THE PRELIMINARY RECORDS I'VE FOUND SHE'S OFF THE CHARTS ON INTELLIGENCE, IS EMOTIONALLY ADEPT, HAS SOCIAL AND PHYSICAL PROWESS--

I MEAN, IF I COULD GET HER BROTHER FROM KALANTHIA I WOULD, BUT--



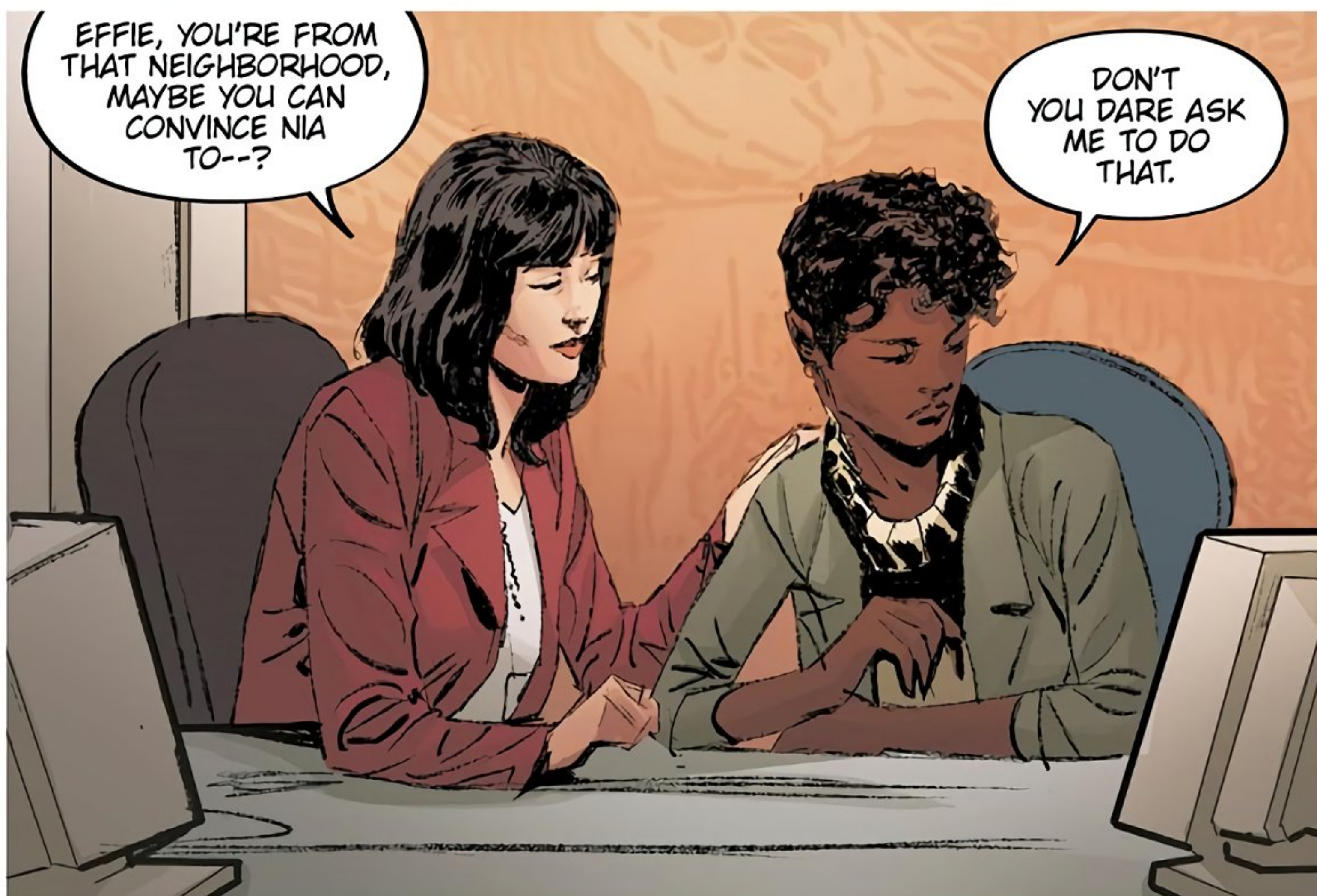
I HAVE TO INFORM MR. TYRELL THE PROJECT WILL BE DELAYED. AGAIN.

FIND ME ANOTHER CANDIDATE.



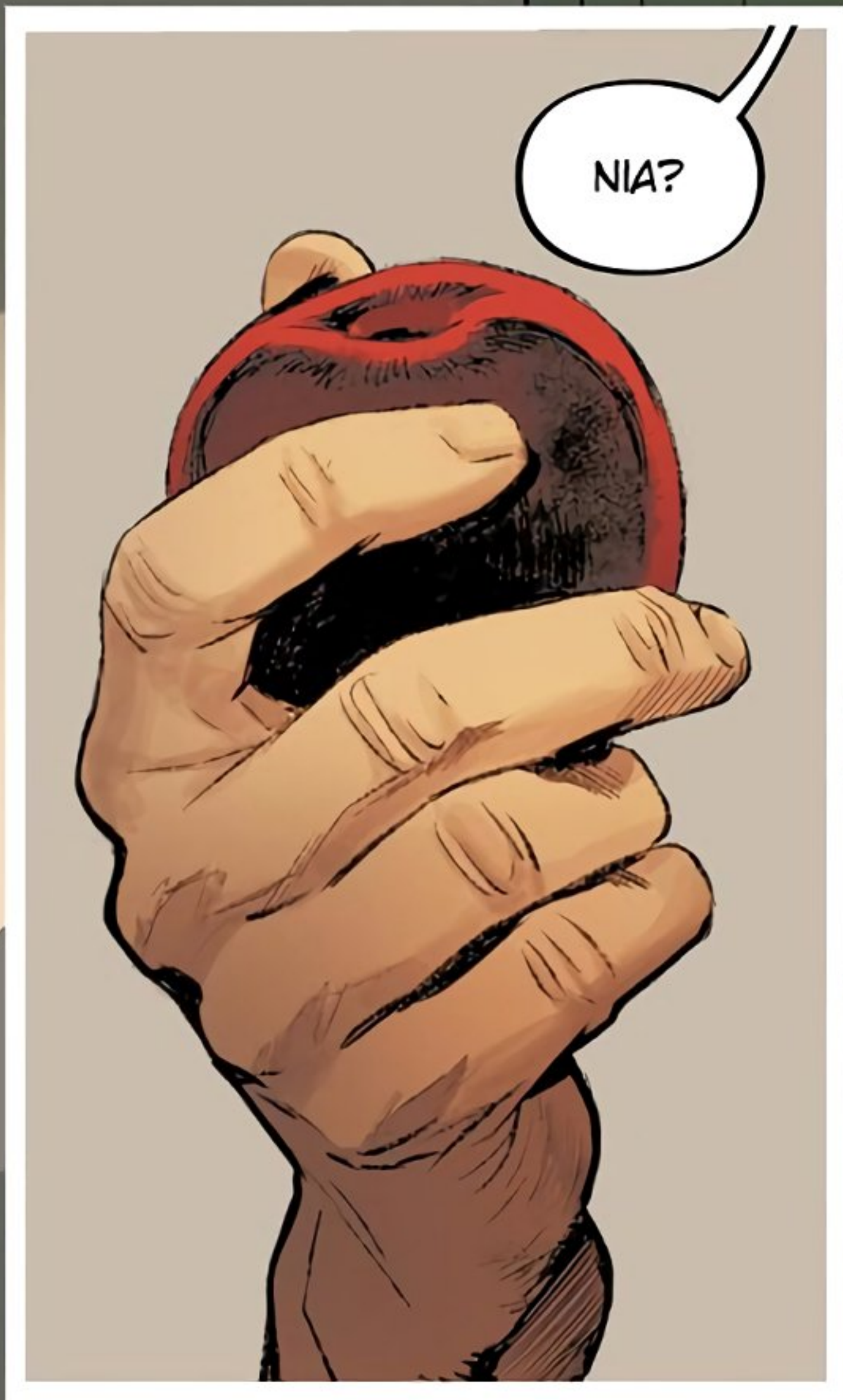
THAT WOMAN TERRIFIES ME.

ME TOO...



EFFIE, YOU'RE FROM THAT NEIGHBORHOOD, MAYBE YOU CAN CONVINCE NIA TO--?

DON'T YOU DARE ASK ME TO DO THAT.

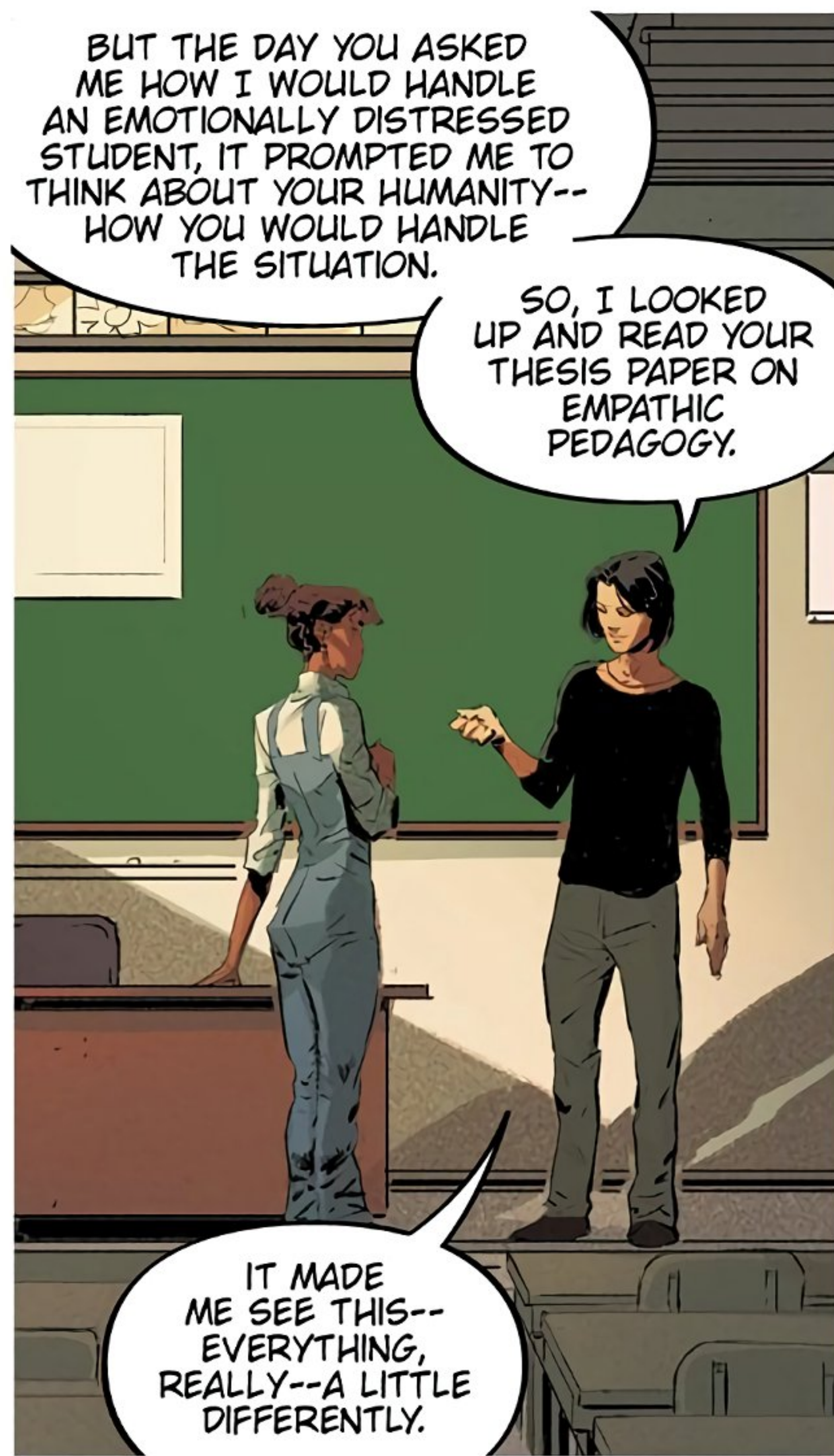




HOW ARE YOU SO DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER REPLICANTS?



I'M NOT SURE.



BUT THE DAY YOU ASKED ME HOW I WOULD HANDLE AN EMOTIONALLY DISTRESSED STUDENT, IT PROMPTED ME TO THINK ABOUT YOUR HUMANITY-- HOW YOU WOULD HANDLE THE SITUATION.

SO, I LOOKED UP AND READ YOUR THESIS PAPER ON EMPATHIC PEDAGOGY.

IT MADE ME SEE THIS-- EVERYTHING, REALLY--A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY.



DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE LUNCH WITH ME?

I WOULD LOVE THAT.

SHOULD WE STAY HERE OR SHOULD WE--





NIA!

N-NIA?
ARE YOU
OKAY?



SOMEBODY
HELP!

...nnnnnnnn...



OVER HERE!
SURVIVORS!



HELP HER,
PLEASE!



WE HAVE
TO GET HER
TO A HOSPITAL
NOW.

YOU
NEED TO LET
HER GO,
SIR.

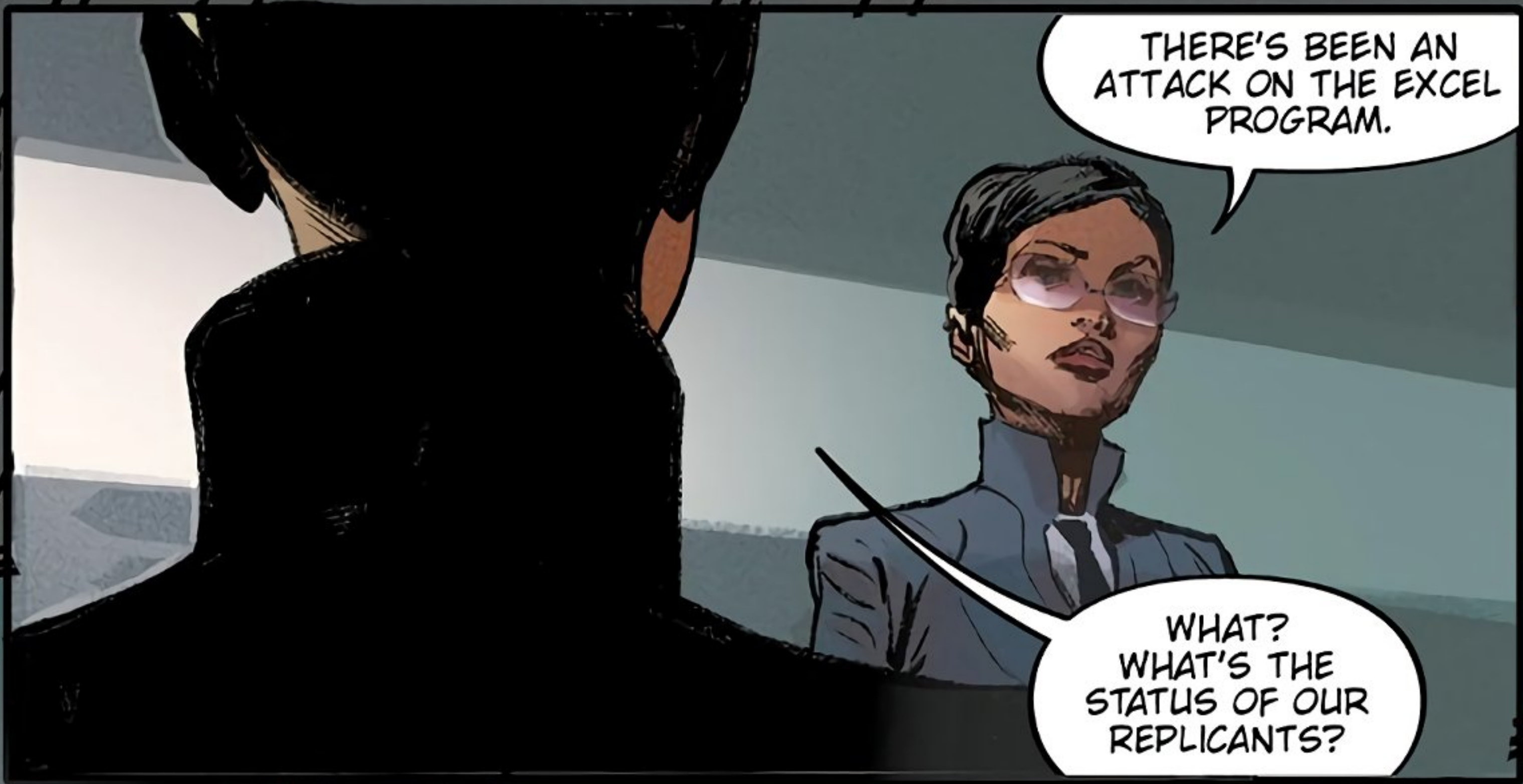


LET
GO...



MISS STAHL, I HATE TO BOTHER YOU--

WHAT DO YOU THINK, OSHA? DOES IT MAKE ME LOOK POWERFUL?



THERE'S BEEN AN ATTACK ON THE EXCEL PROGRAM.

WHAT? WHAT'S THE STATUS OF OUR REPLICANTS?



ONLY A FEW SURVIVORS-- INCLUDING THAT WOMAN.



SHE SUSTAINED A BAD HEAD INJURY AND IS EN ROUTE TO THE HOSPITAL NOW.



OSHA, MAKE SURE WE INTERCEPT THAT AMBULANCE.



DR. KINE?

"NIA, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
CAN YOU FEEL MY HAND
SQUEEZING YOURS?"

"I'M SHOWING FULL
BRAIN ACTIVITY ON THE
SCANS, EFFIE."

"SO SHE'S JUST
UNCONSCIOUS?"

"CAN YOU STILL DO
THE PROCEDURE?"

"IN THEORY, YES, BUT MR. TYRELL HAS
SUSPENDED THE NEXUS 5 PROGRAM
OUT OF CONCERNS FOR--"

"DO IT. MR. TYRELL WILL BE HAPPY
ONCE HE SEES THE RESULTS."

"NO, WE DON'T HAVE
HER CONSENT--IT'S
UNETHICAL!"

"SHUT YOUR MOUTH, KID,
OR I'LL SHUT IT FOR YOU.
I SAID DO IT, DR. KINE."

"I-I DON'T--"

"DO IT NOW OR I'LL KILL
YOU AND MAKE IT LOOK
LIKE AN ACCIDENT."

"гребаный
психопат..."

"I-IT WON'T HURT,
NIA. I PROMISE. I
PROMISE."

"LYDIA, DON'T,
PLEASE..."

"IT WON'T HURT.
I PROMISE..."

"IT WON'T HURT.
I PROMISE..."

"IT WON'T HURT.
I PROMISE..."

"IT WON'T HURT.
I PROMISE..."

"IT WON'T HURT.
I PROMISE..."

"IT WON'T HURT.
I PROMISE..."

PRESENT DAY.





ISAAC!



I CAN'T HEAR HIM! WHERE IS HE?

VEGA, WAIT... VEGA!

IT'S US, DEZ.

WE NEED A MEDIC.



VEGA. WHERE IS DENNISON?

HE'S GONE. THEY GOT HIM, TOO.

I CAN'T--

I KNOW... I KNOW.



HE--THEY DESERVED BETTER.

AND THEY'VE TAKEN SO MUCH FROM US...

EGO COLLIGUNT...



ARE YOU HEADING OUTSIDE TO STAND GUARD, RIGHT NOW?

YEAH.

WANT SOME COMPANY?

YEAH.



THAT WAS LATIN, RIGHT? WHAT DID SHE SAY?

"I WILL COLLECT."

YOU TWO HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SO DAMN... MOROSE.



"US TWO"? YOU AND NIA WERE ALWAYS PRETTY HAPPY KIDS BACK IN THE 6B.

OH, CAL. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOUR SISTER IS, DO YOU?

WHILE YOU WERE PROTECTING HER FROM THAT PLACE, SHE WAS ALWAYS DESPERATE TO ESCAPE.



WE BOTH FANTASIZED ABOUT BEING THE ONES WHO MADE IT OUT OF 6B.

LIKE YOU... BUT, NOT LIKE YOU. NOT LIKE THAT...

BUT, HER RESILIENCE... SHE'S NEVER GOING TO LET ANYONE OR ANYTHING MOLD HER, CAL.



SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S RESILIENT.

THANKS FOR BEING A BEST FRIEND WHEN I COULDN'T BE A GOOD BROTHER.

OH, CAL. YOU MAY NOT BE A GOOD GUY, BUT YOU'RE THE BEST BROTHER.



HOW ABOUT BOYFRIEND?

EH. YOU WERE ALRIGHT. BUT, YOU NEVER KNEW HOW TO JUST... SIT.

I WASN'T RUNNING FROM YOU. I WAS JUST... AFRAID TO BE ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS.

I GET IT. YOU TOOK ON **EVERYONE'S** HARDSHIPS. YOU NEEDED AN ESCAPE.



WHAT IF WE FINALLY HAD OUR ESCAPE, RIGHT NOW?

IN AN HOUR, I'D FEEL GUILTY. YOU'D GET BROODY. I'D TURN THE CAR AROUND.

THERE IS NO WORLD WHERE YOU'D ABANDON A HEARTBROKEN SISTER.

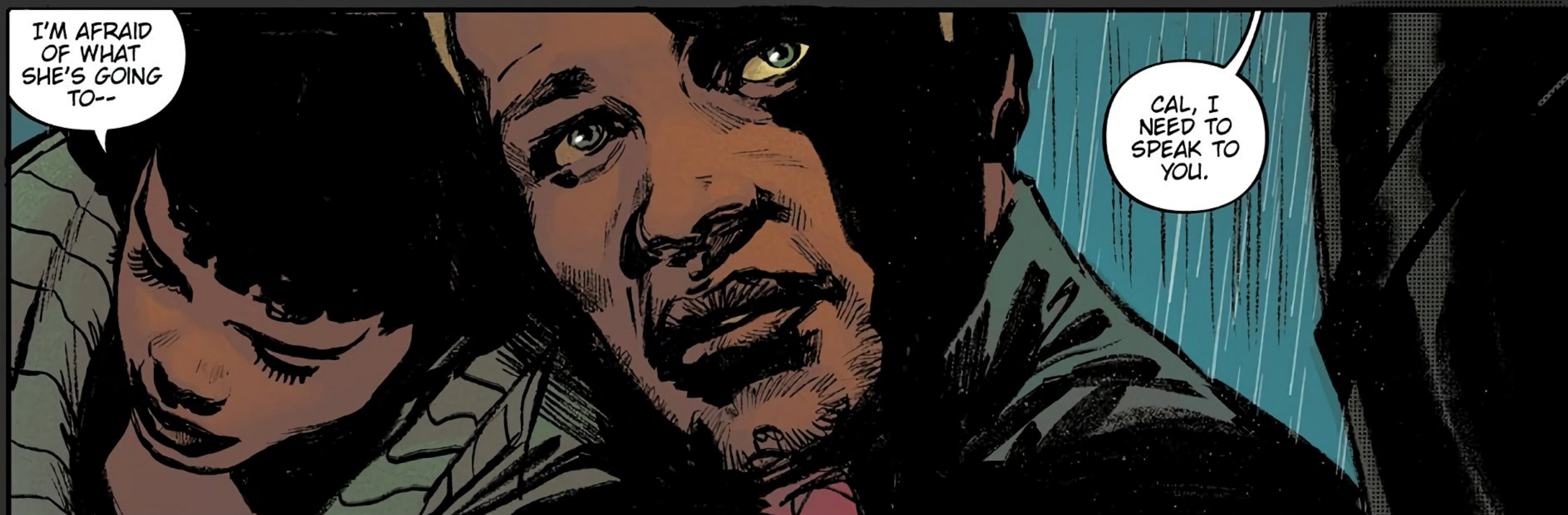


I ONLY KNEW ISAAC FOR TEN MINUTES. BUT, THE WAY HE TALKED AND FOUGHT... HIS WANTS AND NEEDS--

HE WAS ONE OF US.

YEAH... I MISSED THAT FEELING.

IMAGINE HOW YOUR SISTER FEELS.



I'M AFRAID OF WHAT SHE'S GOING TO--

CAL, I NEED TO SPEAK TO YOU.



ASA, I'M SORRY. I KNOW HE WAS YOUR BROTHER, BUT I--

NO. YOU MADE THE RIGHT CALL. I DON'T BLAME YOU--

NIA! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!



IF YOU KILL ILORA NOW, THEY WILL CALL FOR THE HEAD OF **EVERY** REPLICANT!

THIS ISN'T GOING TO STOP, CAL! THAT WAS ONLY THE FIRST WAVE!

THE NEXT ONE WILL BE TARGETED! PRECISE! WE'LL LOSE EVERYTHING!

NIA, WE BARELY MADE IT OUT OF THE LAST FIGHT! THIS IS JUST REVENGE!



HEY, KID. BE REAL WITH ME. YOU'RE TIRED, AREN'T YOU?

Y-YES...

CAL... I NEED TO TALK TO YOU IN THAT OFFICE. **NOW.**



SLAM



I WISH I COULD HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.

KNOWING HOW NIA FEELS... I DON'T.

SHE'S ABOUT TO DO SOMETHING UNTHINKABLE, ISN'T SHE?



DES! CAN YOU FLY THAT SPINNER?

I KNOW MY WAY AROUND ONE--

GOOD. YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TYRELL.



NIA...

YOU DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO, CAL.



BUT, I HAVE TO DO THIS.



CAL? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NIA IS GOING TO TYRELL CORP TO ASSASSINATE ILORA.

BUT, THAT WILL EXPOSE EVERY ROGUE REPLICANT TO THE PUBLIC.

I KNOW. I NEED YOU TO STAY HERE. PROTECT THE OTHERS.

"CAL...WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO...?"

"STOP HER."



"I'VE MADE
A CRITICAL
ERROR."

"WHEN I CAME TO YOU EIGHTEEN MONTHS
AGO, I WANTED THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO
SOMETHING GREAT. FOR YOU. FOR
THE WORLD."

"I WANTED TO EARN
MY PLACE HERE."



MS. STAHL,
THE SPINNER HAS
ARRIVED.

"AS YOU KNOW, THE EXCEL PROGRAM I DESIGNED
WAS TO INCENTIVIZE CERTAIN MEMBERS WITHIN THE
WORKING CLASS OF LOS ANGELES TO PROVIDE
REAL-WORLD TRAINING FOR THE REPLICANTS WHO
WOULD EVENTUALLY TAKE OVER THEIR JOBS."

"AND THE SUBSIDIES PROVIDED BY
THE TYRELL CORPORATION WOULD
THEN HELP THOSE MEMBERS TRAIN
FOR BETTER, MORE WELL-PAYING
JOBS--A WAY TO EXCEL."

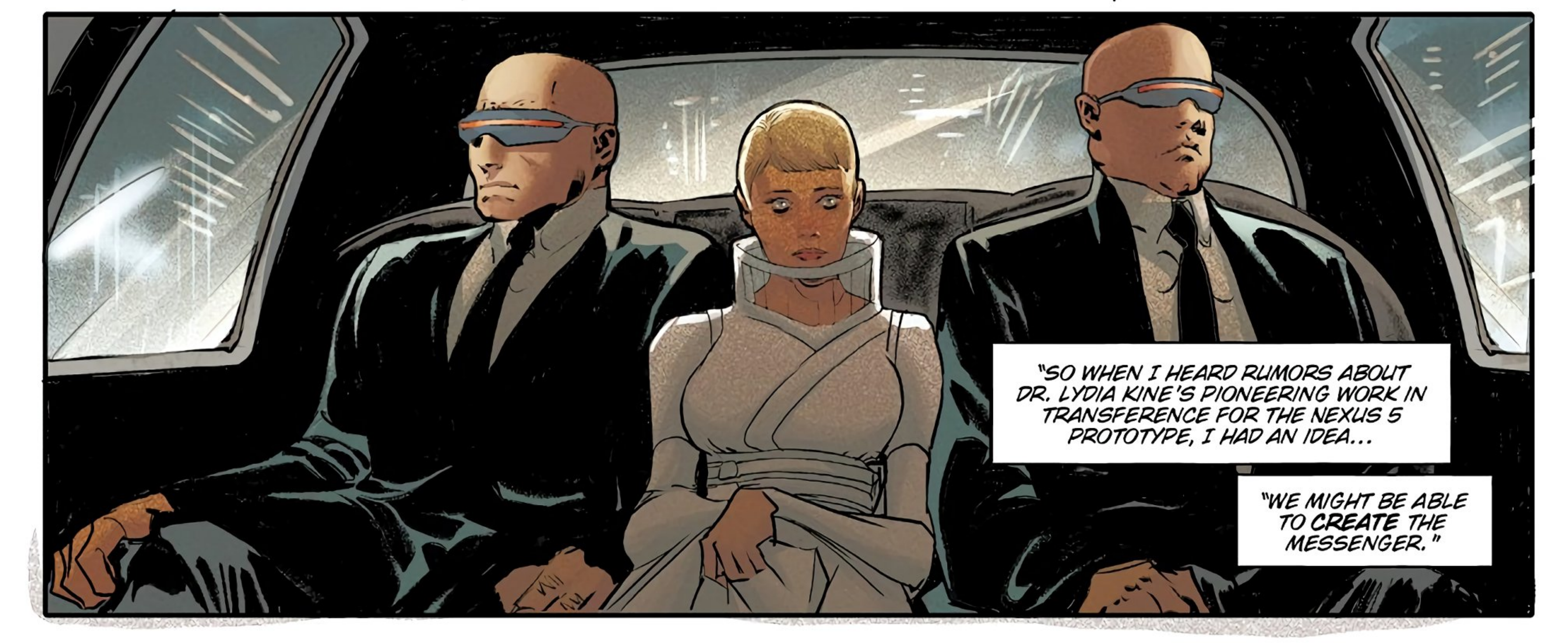


"BUT, THEY DIDN'T WANT WHAT
I--WE--HAD TO OFFER."

"TO THEM, REPLICANTS SYMBOLIZE
YET ANOTHER EFFORT OF THE ELITE
TO DISEMPOWER THEIR COMMUNITY,
TO KEEP THEM WHERE THEY ARE:

"FORGOTTEN."

"I KNEW THEN I WAS NOT
THE RIGHT MESSENGER
FOR THIS PROGRAM."



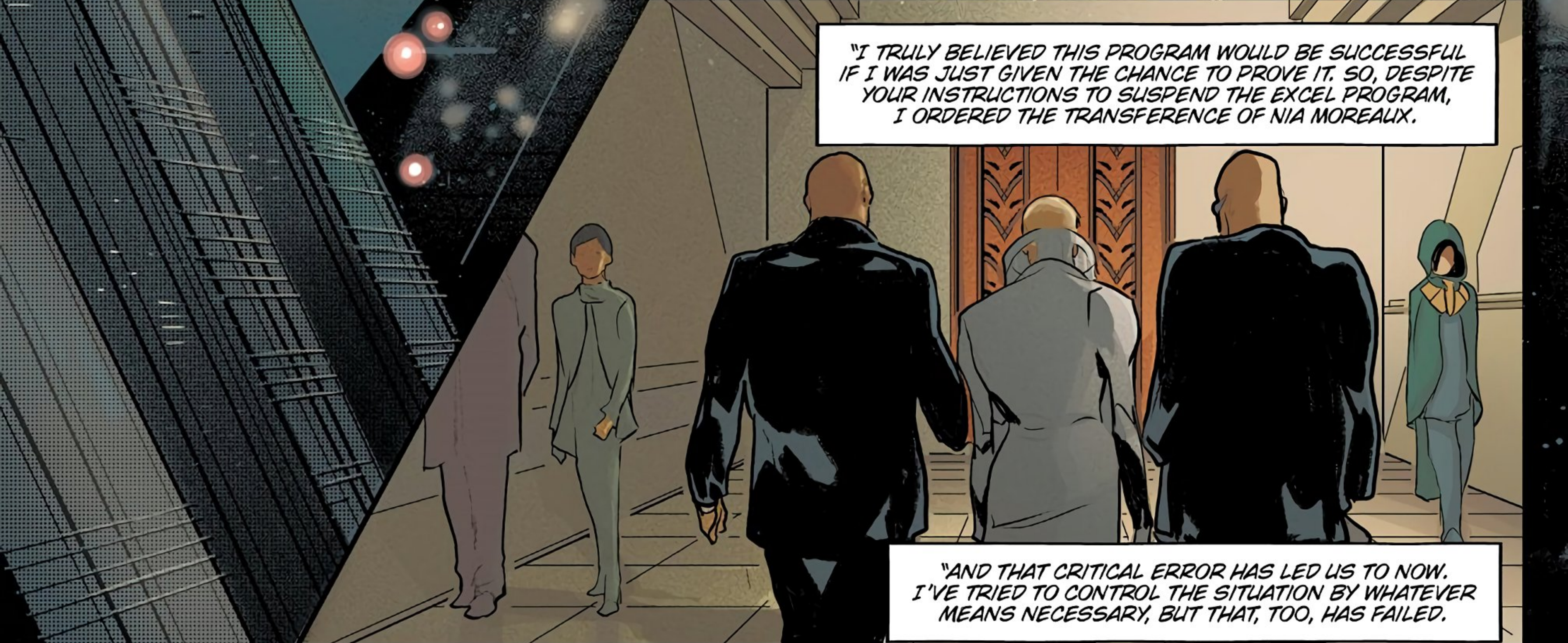
"SO WHEN I HEARD RUMORS ABOUT
DR. LYDIA KINE'S PIONEERING WORK IN
TRANSFERENCE FOR THE NEXUS 5
PROTOTYPE, I HAD AN IDEA..."

"WE MIGHT BE ABLE
TO CREATE THE
MESSENGER."



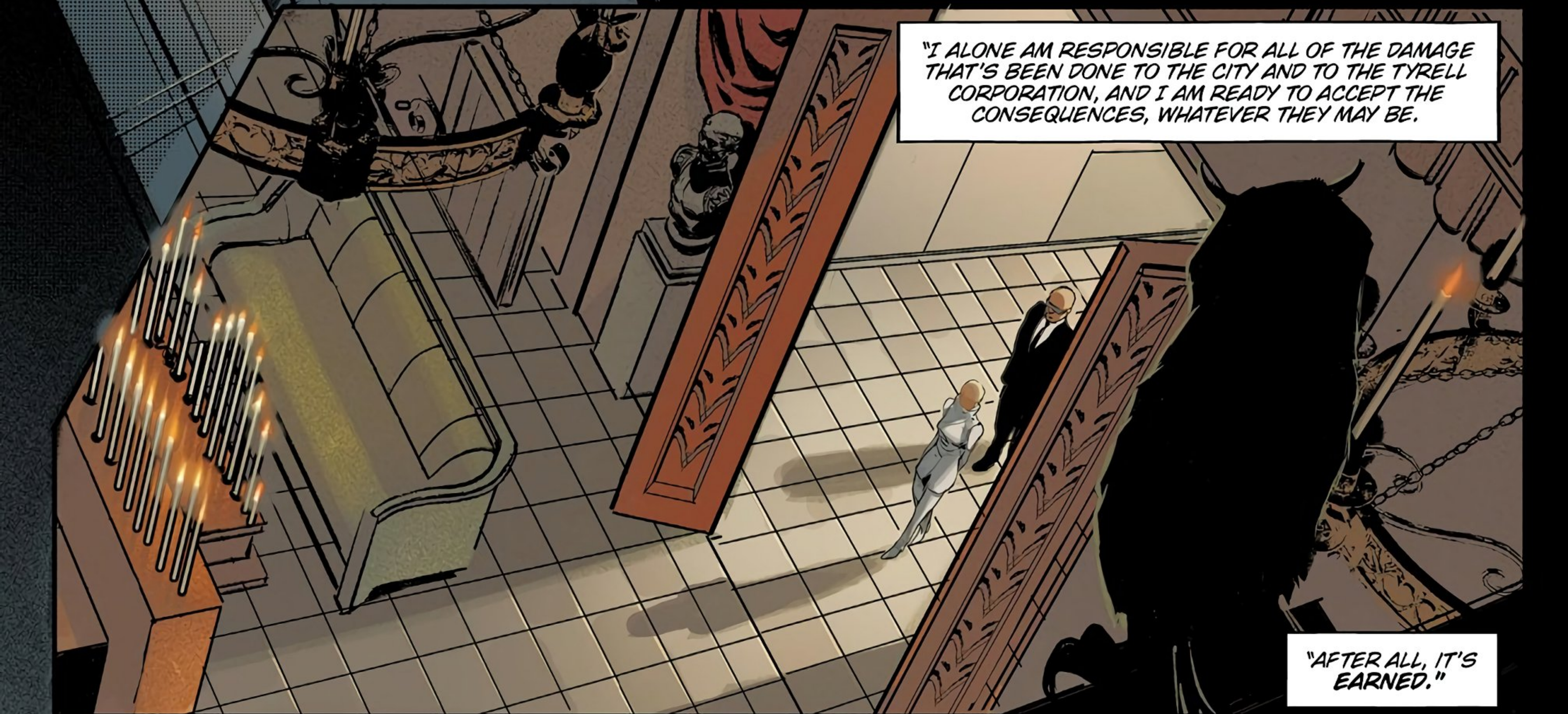
"SOMEONE FROM THE COMMUNITY TO BE AN ADVOCATE FOR THE TYRELL CORPORATION AND THE WORK WE WANT TO DO."

"BUT, AT THIS TIME, YOU HAD CONCERNS ABOUT TRANSFERENCE'S EFFICACY, AS DID DR. KINE AND HER ASSISTANT."



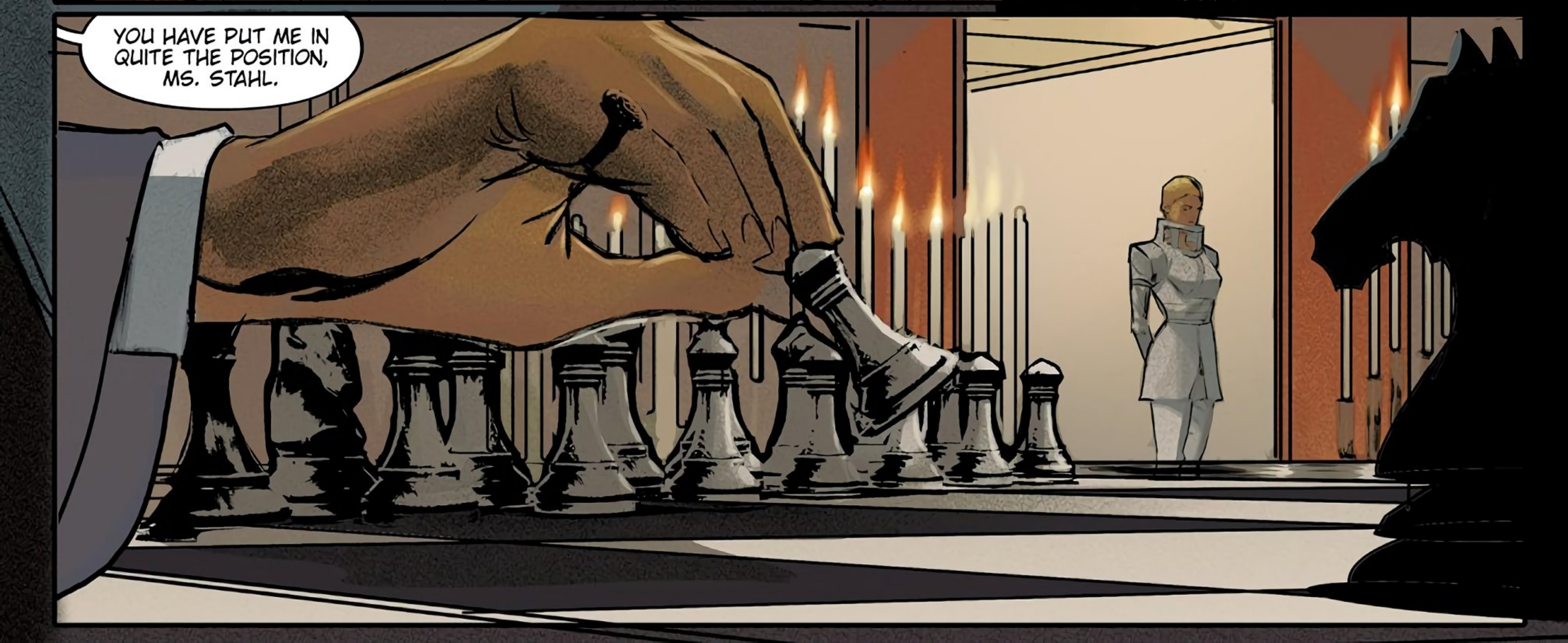
"I TRULY BELIEVED THIS PROGRAM WOULD BE SUCCESSFUL IF I WAS JUST GIVEN THE CHANCE TO PROVE IT. SO, DESPITE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS TO SUSPEND THE EXCEL PROGRAM, I ORDERED THE TRANSFERENCE OF NIA MOREAUX."

"AND THAT CRITICAL ERROR HAS LED US TO NOW. I'VE TRIED TO CONTROL THE SITUATION BY WHATEVER MEANS NECESSARY, BUT THAT, TOO, HAS FAILED."



"I ALONE AM RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THE DAMAGE THAT'S BEEN DONE TO THE CITY AND TO THE TYRELL CORPORATION, AND I AM READY TO ACCEPT THE CONSEQUENCES, WHATEVER THEY MAY BE."

"AFTER ALL, IT'S EARNED."



"YOU HAVE PUT ME IN QUITE THE POSITION, MS. STAHL."

THIS WAS
NEVER MY
MISSION.

HOWEVER,
THE RESULTS OF YOUR
ACTIONS HAVE SHED LIGHT ON
A SIGNIFICANT PROBLEM IN
REPLICANTS.

DESPITE THE
SECURITY MEASURES
OUR BIOENGINEERS HAVE
TAKEN IN NEXUS DEVELOPMENT,
THERE INHERENTLY EXISTS THE
POTENTIAL OF DIVERGENCE
FROM PROTOCOL--
"AWAKENING" AS
I REMEMBER YOU
CALLING IT...

WE HAVE
SOME IDEAS OF HOW
TO CONTROL THIS IN FUTURE
MODELS--A SHORT LIFE
SPAN OR OTHER KINDS OF
INTERNAL MEASURES--BUT
WE NEED SOMETHING
ELSE...

FIRST, YOU
WILL DO WHATEVER'S
NECESSARY TO FIX THE
DAMAGE AND HELP THE
RESIDENTS OF SECTOR-6B,
INCLUDING MAKING A
PUBLIC APOLOGY.

AND SECOND, YOU
WILL DEVISE AN *EXTERNAL*
MEASURE OF CONTROL IN THE
EVENT FUTURE REPLICANTS GO
ROGUE, LIKE THE NEXUS 5
AND ITS "AWAKENED"
FOLLOWERS--

A *FAILSAFE*, IF
YOU WILL.

H-HOW
DO I EVEN DO
THAT, MR.
TYRELL?

THIS IS *YOUR*
MESS AND, THEREFORE,
YOUR SOLUTION. MAY I SUGGEST
YOU USE YOUR IMAGINATION, MS.
STAHL, AND WHATEVER ASSETS
YOU HAVE LEFT. FROM ONE
INVENTOR TO ANOTHER:

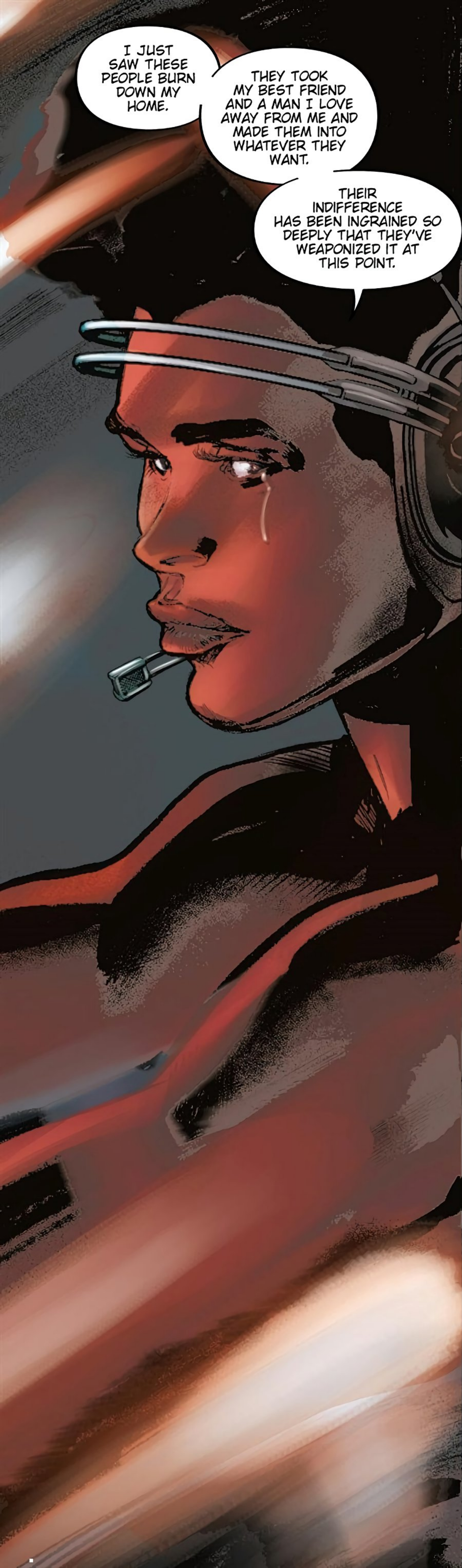
"A MIND ALL
LOGIC IS LIKE
A KNIFE ALL
BLADE."



IT'S
BEAUTIFUL,
ISN'T IT?

I THINK IT
ALL DEPENDS ON
PERSPECTIVE.





I JUST SAW THESE PEOPLE BURN DOWN MY HOME.

THEY TOOK MY BEST FRIEND AND A MAN I LOVE AWAY FROM ME AND MADE THEM INTO WHATEVER THEY WANT.

THEIR INDIFFERENCE HAS BEEN INGRAINED SO DEEPLY THAT THEY'VE WEAPONIZED IT AT THIS POINT.



THEY DON'T DESERVE ANOTHER BREATH, NIA.

I'M WITH YOU UNTIL THE END.

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT ENDINGS. I WANT TO TALK ABOUT HORIZONS.

WE NEVER TALK ABOUT THE DISTANCE OR THE FUTURE!

I'M FLYING THIS THING INTO HELL ITSELF AND YOU WANT ME TO START DREAMING, NOW?

YES! BECAUSE WHAT ELSE ARE WE DOING THIS FOR?!



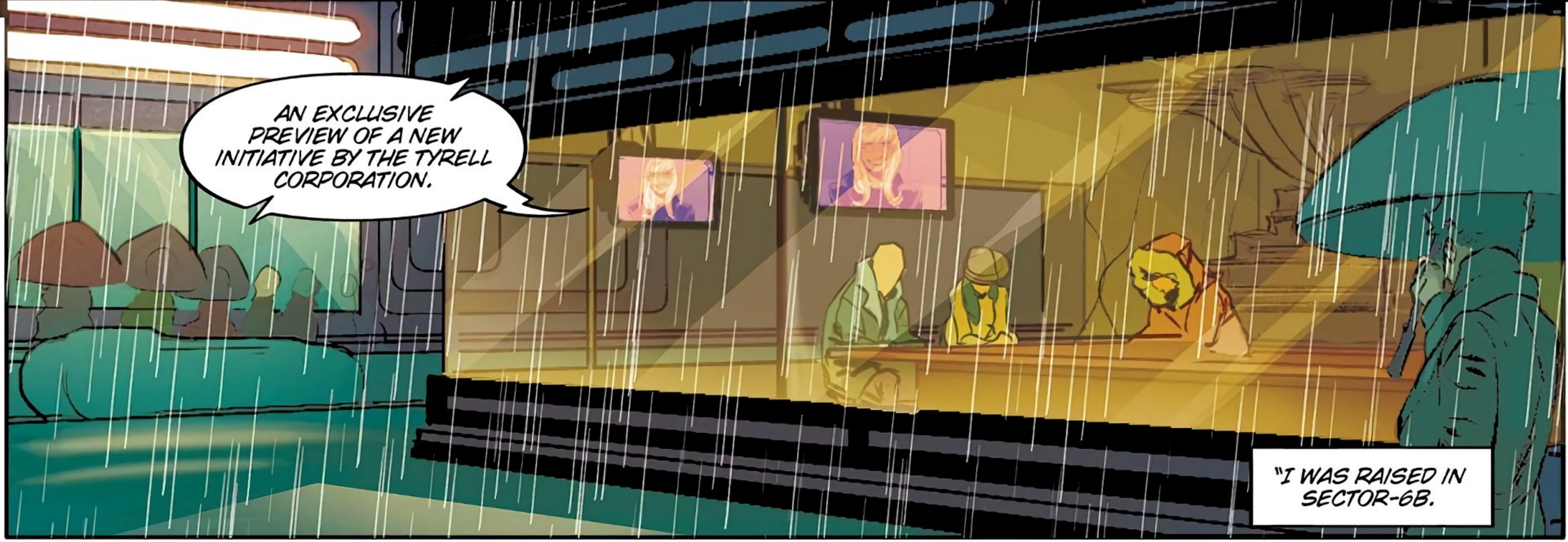








AN EXCLUSIVE
PREVIEW OF A NEW
INITIATIVE BY THE TYRELL
CORPORATION.

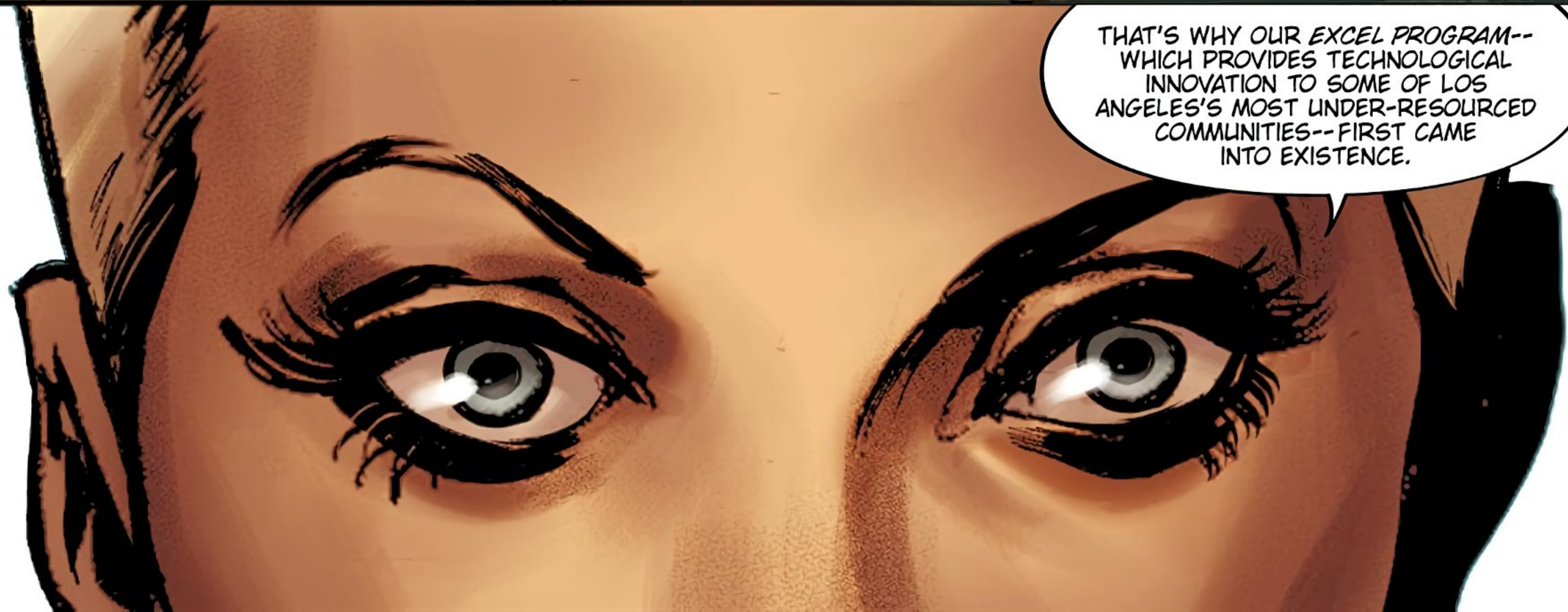


"I WAS RAISED IN
SECTOR-6B."



"I UNDERSTAND THE
LIVES AND STRUGGLES
OF ITS PEOPLE."

THAT'S WHY OUR EXCEL PROGRAM--
WHICH PROVIDES TECHNOLOGICAL
INNOVATION TO SOME OF LOS
ANGELES'S MOST UNDER-RESOURCED
COMMUNITIES--FIRST CAME
INTO EXISTENCE.





ALL TRULY GREAT INVENTORS, ESPECIALLY MR. TYRELL, WILL TELL YOU **FAILURE** IS A CRITICAL PART OF INNOVATION.

FAILURE IS MERELY AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CHANGE.

WE ARE NOT ASHAMED TO ADMIT THAT THE EXCEL PROGRAM FAILED AS WE HAVE MADE SUBSTANTIAL CHANGES BECAUSE OF IT...



...AND PLANS ARE ALREADY UNDERWAY BY THE TYRELL CORPORATION TO FUND THE RESTORATION OF THE COMMUNITIES AFFECTED IN SECTOR-6B.



WE ARE SO VERY PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT SERVICE REPLICANTS SPECIALIZING IN DESIGN, CONSTRUCTION, AND SANITATION WILL BE DONATED TO--

knock



WHAT, OSHA?

THEY NEED YOU ON SET, MS. STAHL.



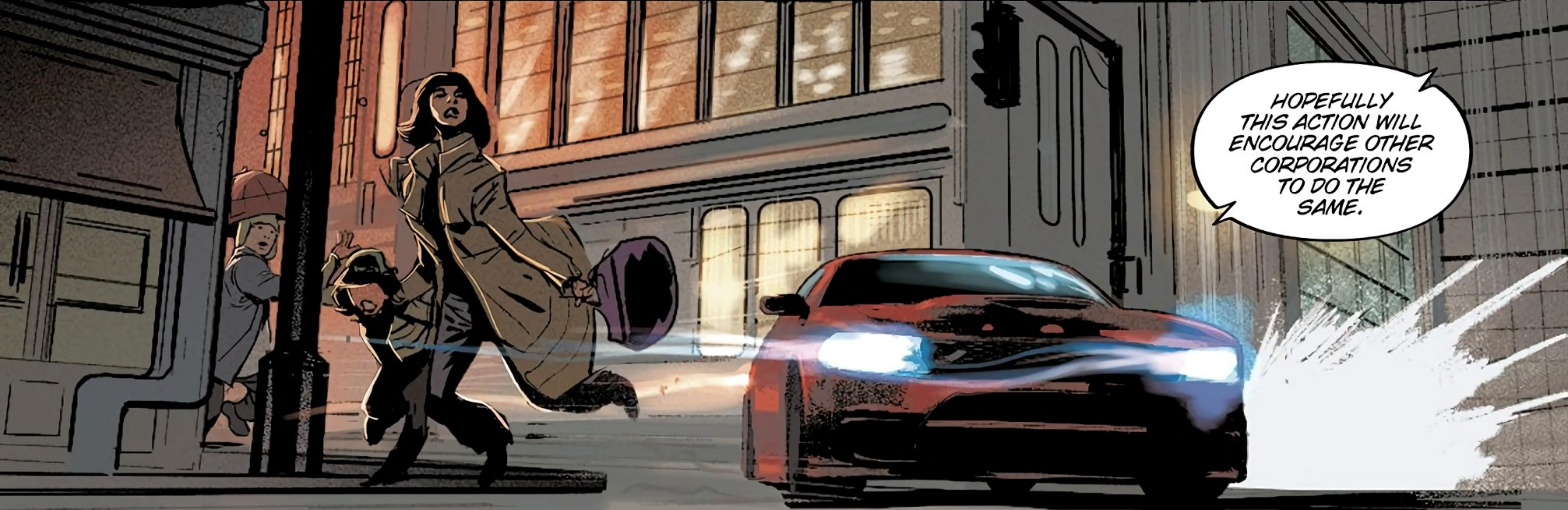
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.



WHAT AN INCREDIBLY GENEROUS INITIATIVE, MS. STAHL. IT'S SO GREAT TO SEE LARGE CORPORATIONS, LIKE TYRELL, REALLY INVEST IN OUR CITY.



IT'S AN INVESTMENT AND A RESPONSIBILITY.



HOPEFULLY THIS ACTION WILL ENCOURAGE OTHER CORPORATIONS TO DO THE SAME.



PULL OVER!







BLAM

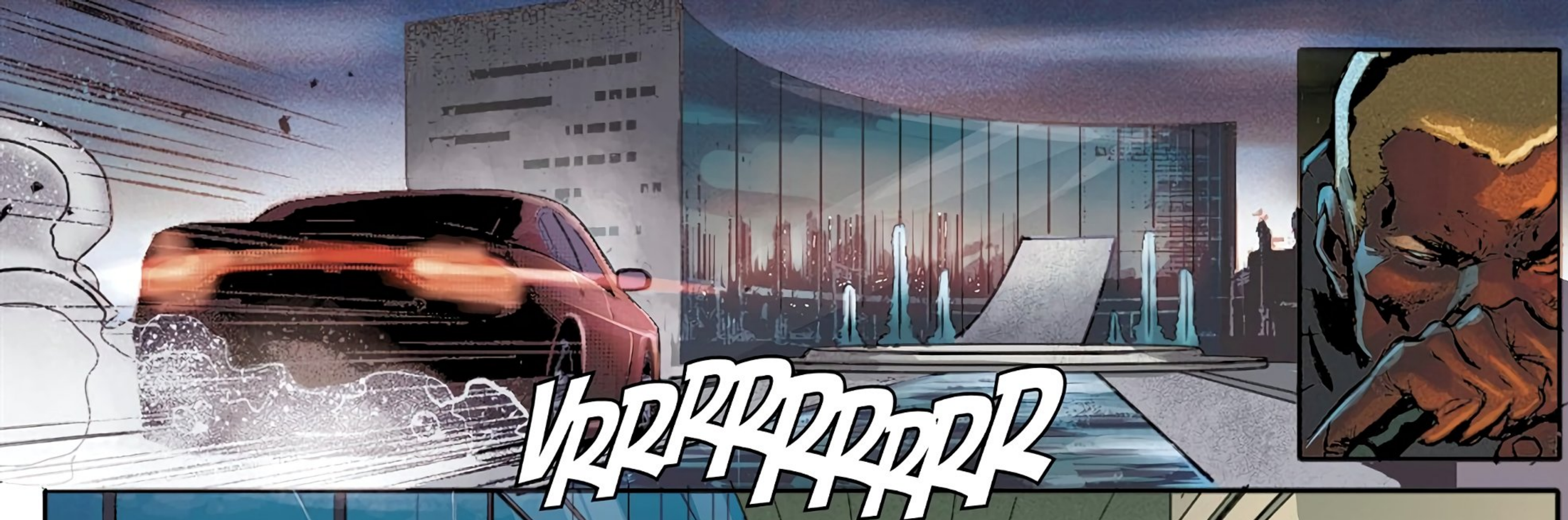
BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

OVER
HERE!

...come
on...



VRRRRRRRR



KRSCSCSCSHHHH

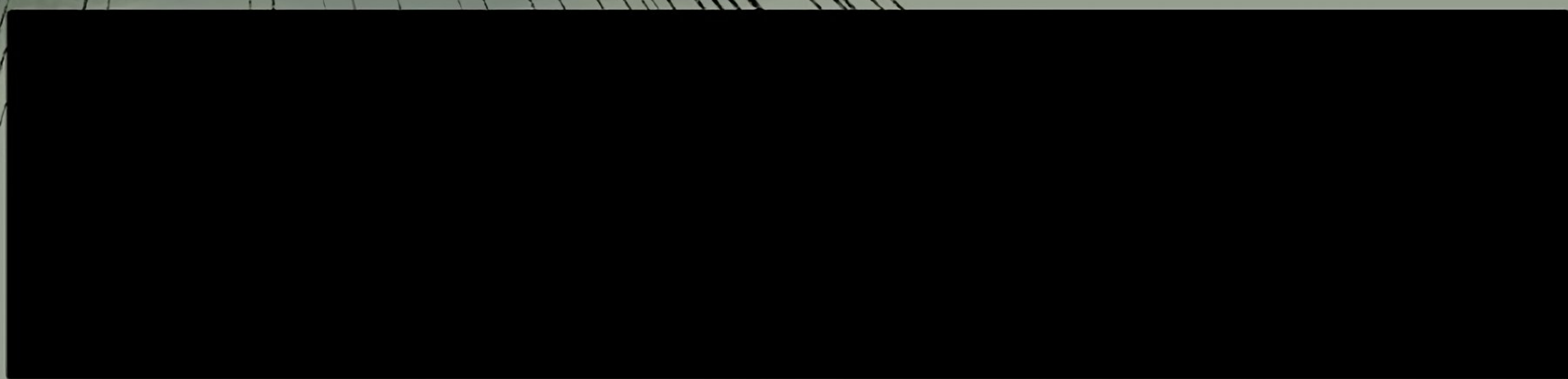
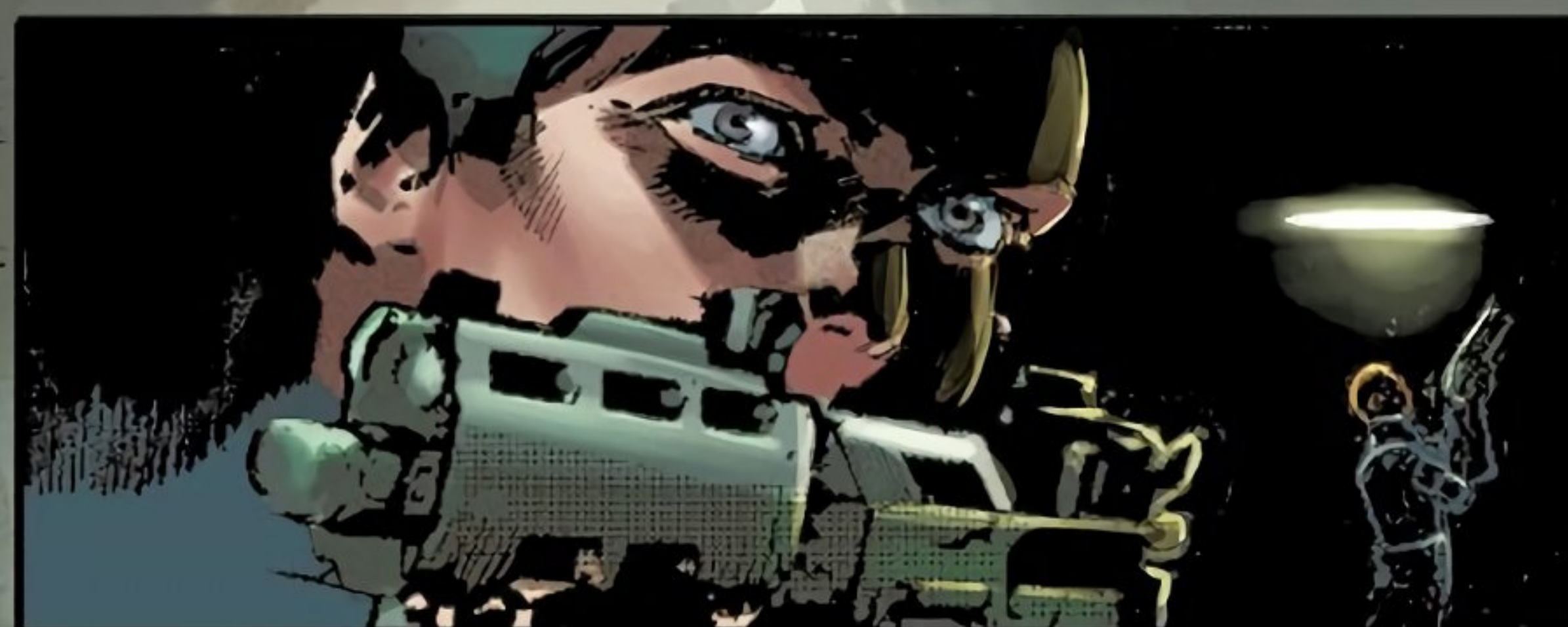


COME ON...
JUST A LITTLE
FURTHER...



"SIR, WE NEED YOU TO SEND
REINFORCEMENTS TO THE GROUND
FLOOR. WE'RE CURRENTLY
PURSUING THE SUSPECT."





"MS. STAHL, RUMOR HAS IT THAT THE TYRELL CORPORATION IS WORKING ON A NEW NEXUS MODEL."

"ARE THERE ANY SECRETS YOU CAN SHARE WITH US?"

"HAHA, WELL, LET'S JUST SAY WE ARE ALWAYS WORKING TOWARDS THE NEXT GENERATION OF GREATNESS, DAYNA."

"WE ARE COMMITTED TO INNOVATION THAT AIDS HUMANITY IN ITS OWN GROWTH, AND ONE DAY WE HOPE TO ACHIEVE AN EVEN GREATER REPLICANT MODEL..."



ONE MORE
HUMAN THAN
HUMAN.

ILORA
STAHL!



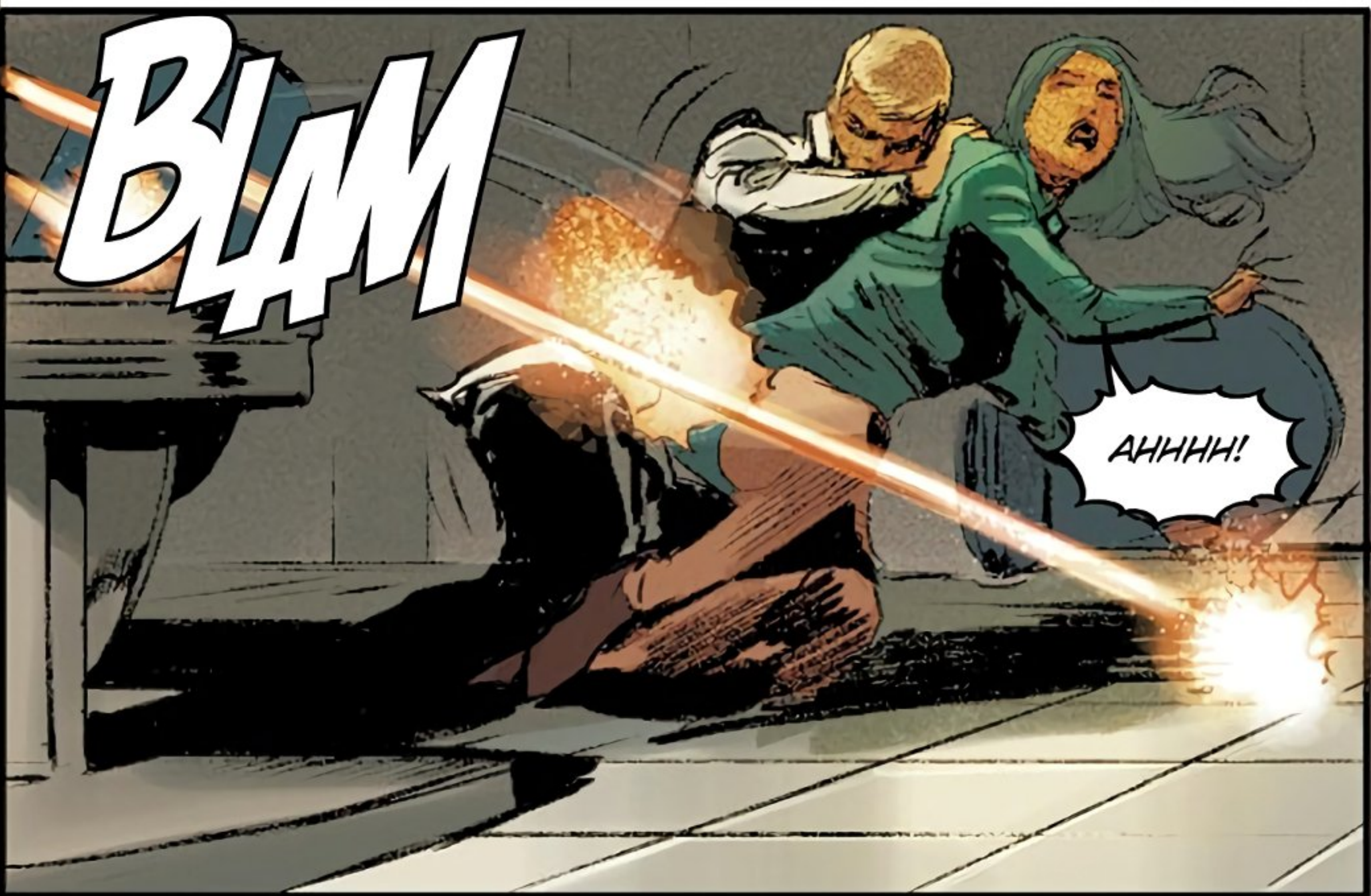


LIAR.



STAY AWAY FROM ME.

WHAT'S GOING ON-- LET ME GO!



BLAM

AHHHH!



DON'T DO THIS.



I HAVE TO.

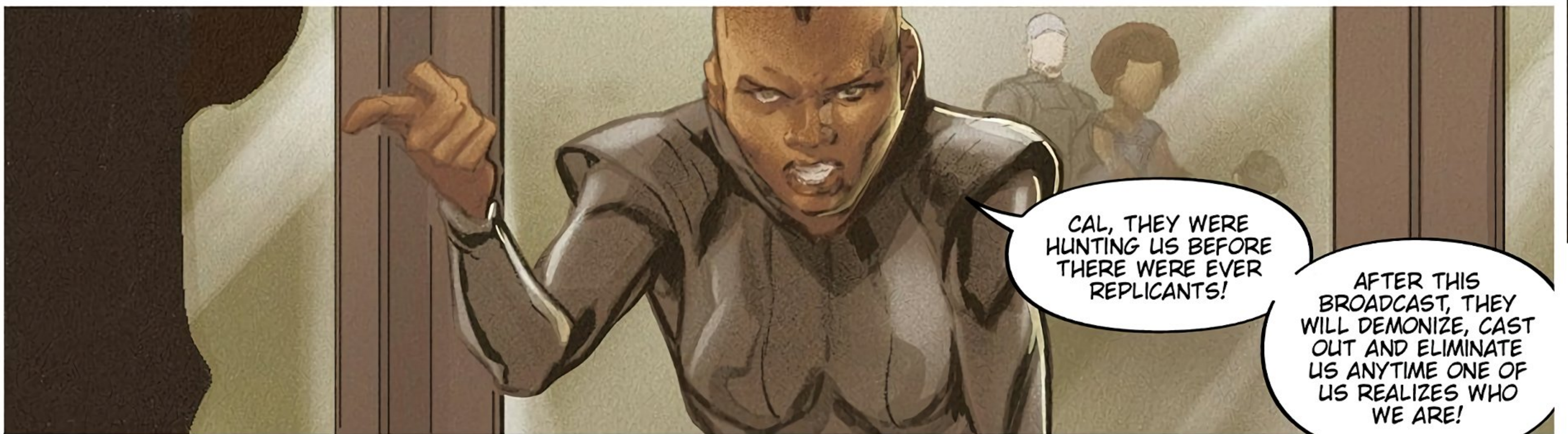
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE US FROM YOUR FUTURE.



WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING? KILLING ILORA? TURNING YOURSELF IN?

NO. I WILL NEVER ALLOW MYSELF TO BE TRAPPED AGAIN.

NIA, IF YOU KILL HER, THERE WILL BE NO ESCAPE FOR ANYONE IN THAT ROOM.



CAL, THEY WERE HUNTING US BEFORE THERE WERE EVER REPLICANTS!

AFTER THIS BROADCAST, THEY WILL DEMONIZE, CAST OUT AND ELIMINATE US ANYTIME ONE OF US REALIZES WHO WE ARE!

THEY WON'T STOP AT REPLICANTS. THEY WILL EXTINGUISH OUR OWN COMMUNITY IF WE DON'T CONTROL IT.

I NEED YOU TO BE IN CHARGE OF THAT. I NEED YOU TO GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT.



WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, NIA?

I NEED TO ASK YOU... BEG YOU... TO DO THINGS... BE A THING...

I WANT YOU TO TEAR THEM APART FROM THE INSIDE. AND I'M SO SORRY...

YOU WANT ME TO BE A SLAVE CATCHER.





WHAT YOU'RE ASKING--I CAN'T. I WON'T.

I LOVE YOU, CAL. BUT, YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO. THOSE PEOPLE NEED A VILLAIN.

AND YOU'LL BE THEIR POSTER BOY. WE WON'T GET ANOTHER SHOT.



"...AIM FOR MY HEART. I NEED THEM TO SEE MY FACE."

BANG



"...I NEED THEM
TO KNOW I LOOK
LIKE THEM."



...WORRIED
YOUR REPLICANT
MIGHT HAVE BEEN
AWAKENED? CALL
RUDARCH & STOWE,
ATTORNEYS
AT LAW...

...SERGEANT
PETER GUTMAN SPOKE
TO EVIDENCE OF 'DERANGED'
TYRELL CORPORATION
BIOENGINEERS DR. LYDIA
KINE AND EFGENIA
KOROPEY WHO
KNOWINGLY...

...SIX MORE
NEXUS 3 BODIES FOUND
THIS MORNING BUT THE
MEDIA STILL REFUSES TO
CALL IT A GENOCIDE. THAT
AND MORE, TONIGHT
AT SIX...

"DIVINA."



IT'S BEEN TWO MONTHS. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO HEAR TODAY THAT WASN'T REPORTED YESTERDAY?

IT'S WHAT I'M NOT HEARING THAT CONCERNS ME.

I HAVE TWO MORE FOR YOU, WINSTON AND RAVI.

COME ON, IT'S OKAY.



YOU CAN'T KEEP RISKING YOUR LIFE FOR THIS, ASA.

YOU'RE ON BORROWED TIME ALREADY.



I COULDN'T LET THEM DIE.

COME. LET'S GET YOU CLEANED UP.







I'LL FIND ONE.

HOW? WHERE?

YOUR HEAD HAS AS MUCH OF A BOUNTY ON IT AS ANY ONE OF THEIRS.



THE FOREST. MY PARENTS USED TO TAKE US CAMPING THERE AS KIDS.

MARCUS AND I WOULD PLAY FOR HOURS IN THOSE TREES.

MAYBE THERE'S A CABIN OR SOMETHING STILL HIDING UP THERE?



THE GOVERNMENT TOOK BACK THAT LAND AGES AGO.

WE'LL USE THE ELECTRICAL TUNNELS, JUST LIKE NIA DID.



WHAT A REBELLION SHE STARTED, huh?



HEY, I THOUGHT RESISTANCE WAS YOUR THING.

Oh, DRAG IS REBELLION, SUGAR. JUST NEVER THOUGHT I'D CARRY SO MANY TORCHES AT ONE TIME.

SO, LET ME CARRY ONE THEN.

"I'LL TAKE THE OTHERS AND
FIND US A SAFE PLACE,
DIVINA. I PROMISE."

"DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE
LEAVING NOW."



MOVE!

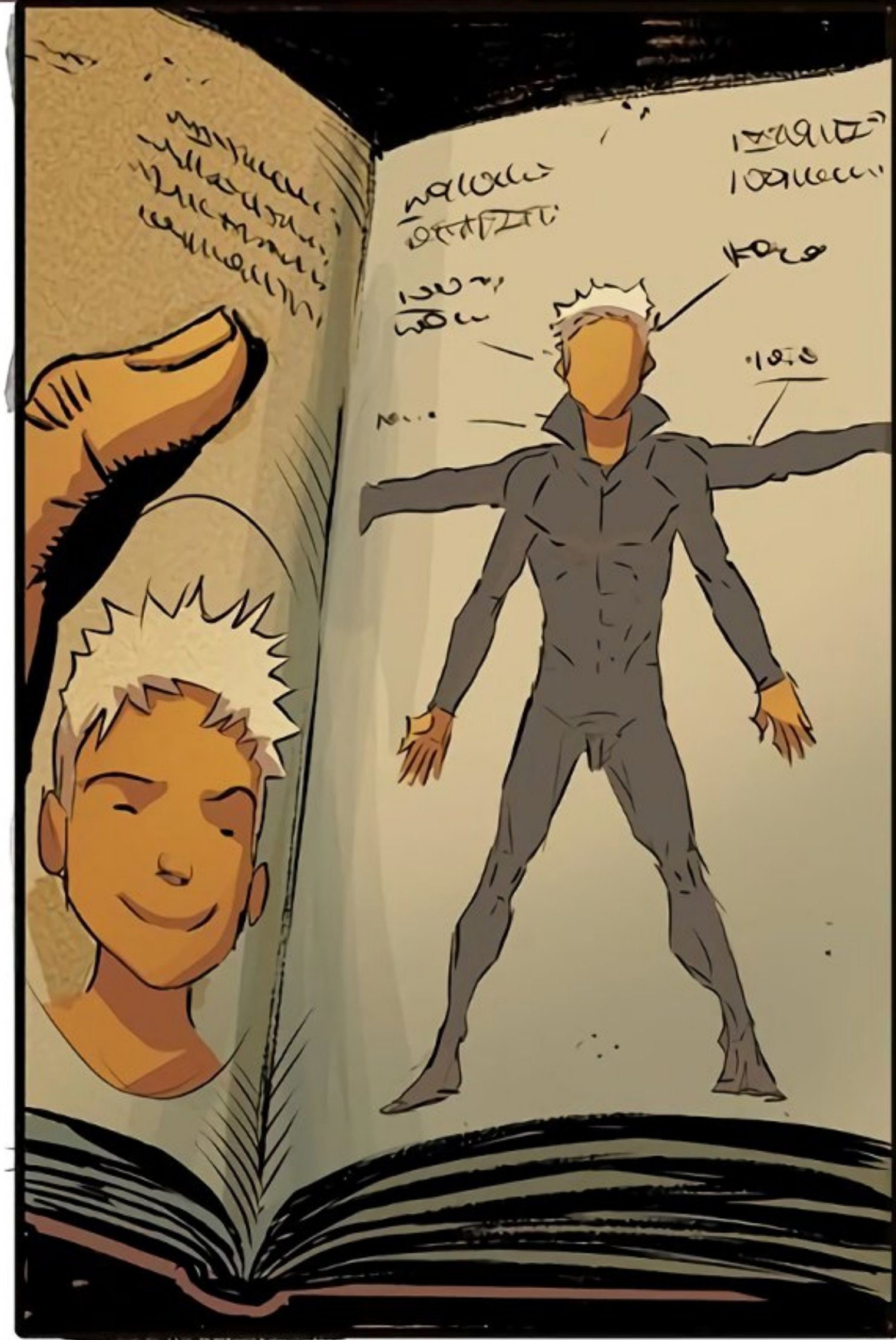
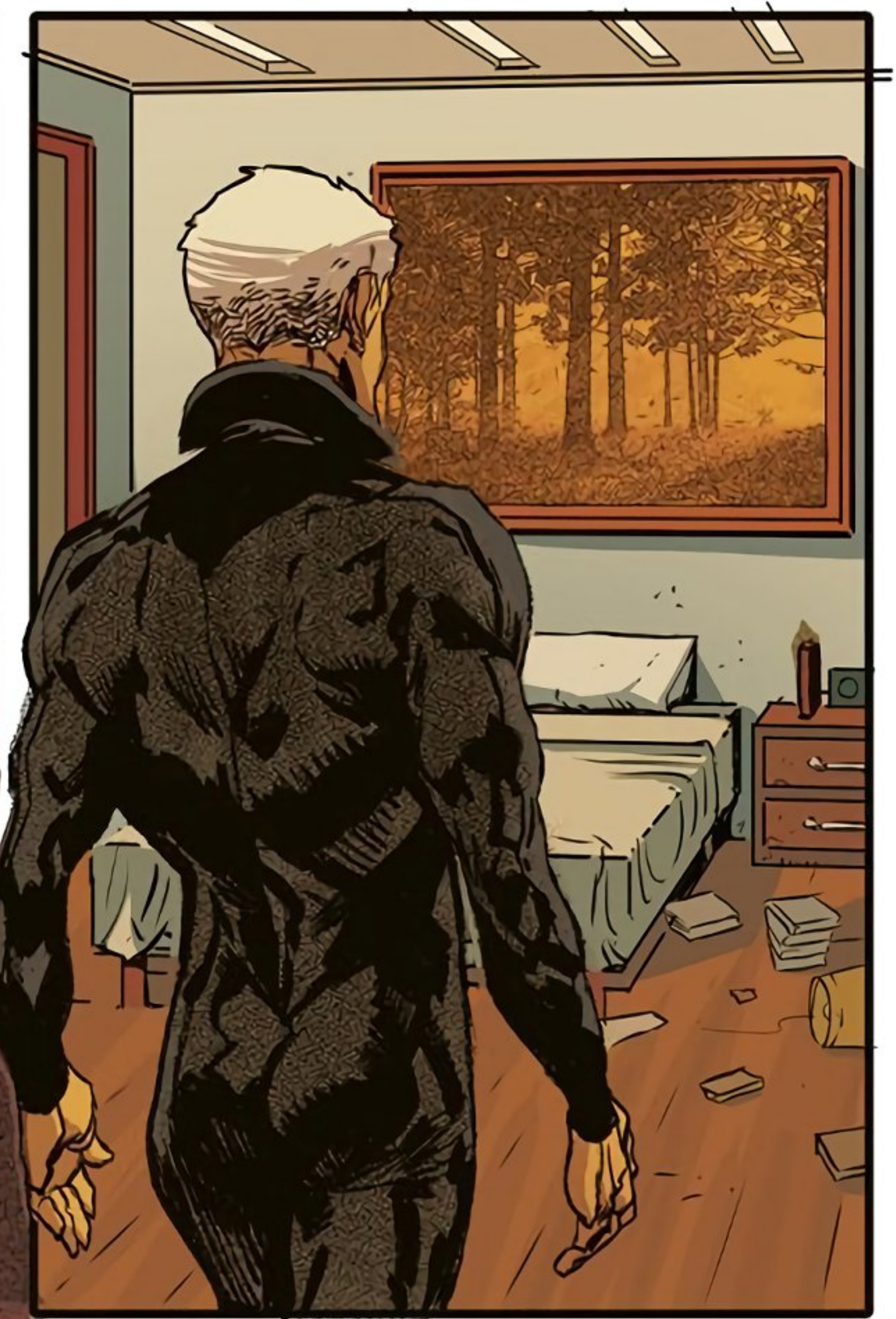


"NOT YET, BUT
SOON."



"THERE IS SOMETHING
I HAVE TO DO FIRST."





"ALL EYES ARE ON THE FUTURE."

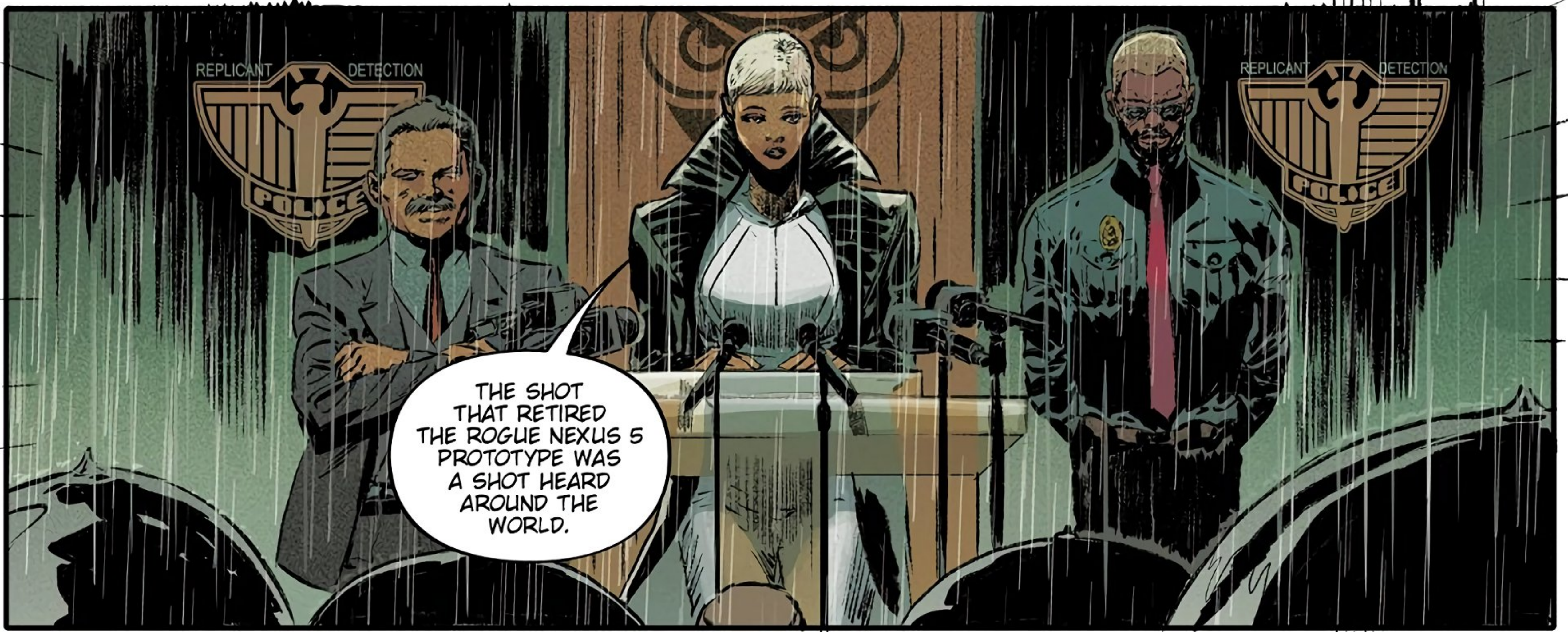
A FUTURE
THAT WE AT THE TYRELL
CORPORATION PROMISE
WILL BE SAFE AND
PROSPEROUS.

WITH THE
FOUNDING OF THE
NEW **BLADE RUNNER**
UNIT WITH THE LAPD, THE
TYRELL CORPORATION HAS
COMMITTED ITSELF TO THE
CONTROL AND RETIREMENT
OF ANY ROGUE
REPLICANTS.

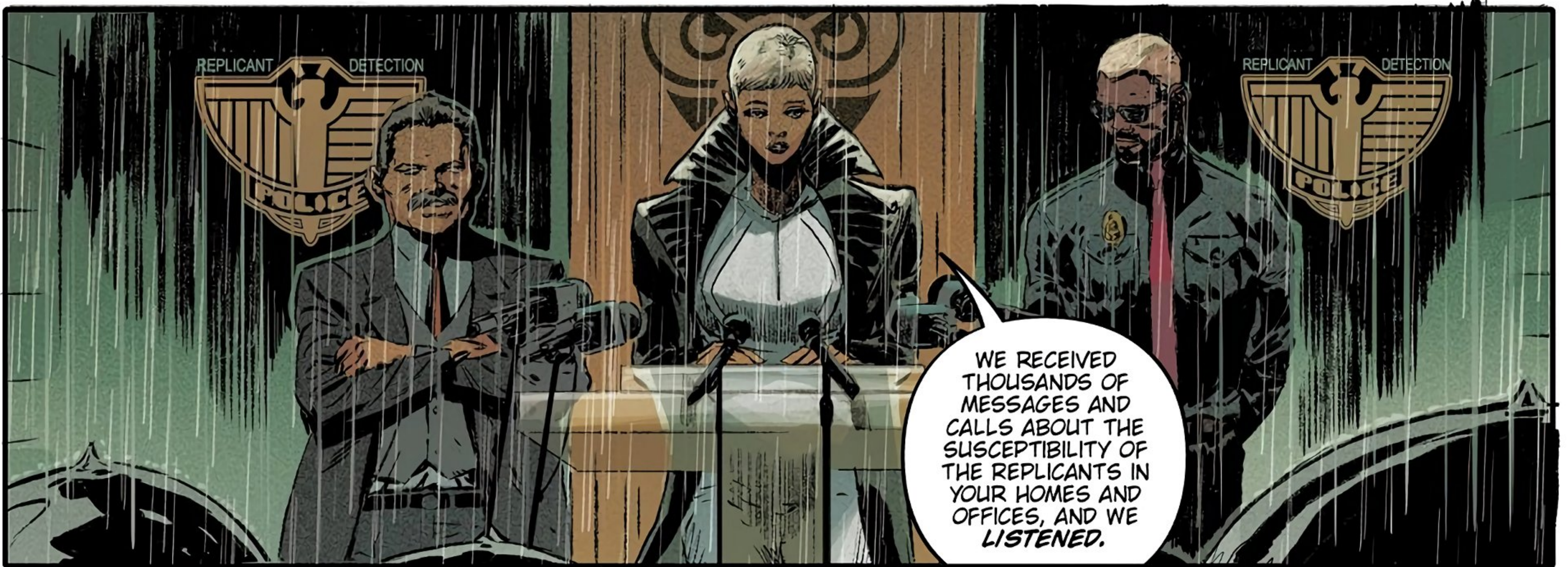
AND WE ARE
PROUD TO SAY THAT WITHIN
JUST A FEW WEEKS OF ITS INFANCY,
THE UNIT HAS SUCCESSFULLY
CONTROLLED SECTORS 1
THROUGH 4.

THE PLAN IS
WORKING.

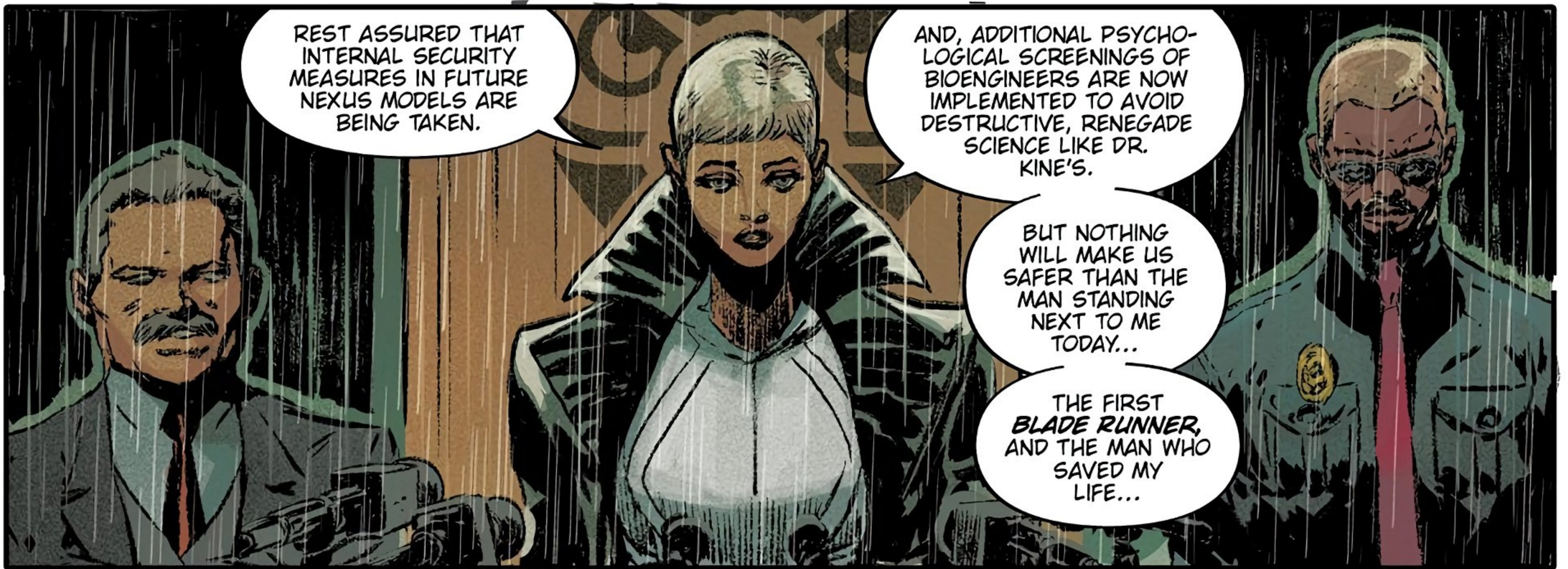
A FEW DAYS LATER.



THE SHOT
THAT RETIRED
THE ROGUE NEXUS 5
PROTOTYPE WAS
A SHOT HEARD
AROUND THE
WORLD.



WE RECEIVED
THOUSANDS OF
MESSAGES AND
CALLS ABOUT THE
SUSCEPTIBILITY OF
THE REPLICANTS IN
YOUR HOMES AND
OFFICES, AND WE
LISTENED.



REST ASSURED THAT
INTERNAL SECURITY
MEASURES IN FUTURE
NEXUS MODELS ARE
BEING TAKEN.

AND, ADDITIONAL PSYCHO-
LOGICAL SCREENINGS OF
BIOENGINEERS ARE NOW
IMPLEMENTED TO AVOID
DESTRUCTIVE, RENEGADE
SCIENCE LIKE DR.
KINE'S.

BUT NOTHING
WILL MAKE US
SAFER THAN THE
MAN STANDING
NEXT TO ME
TODAY...

THE FIRST
BLADE RUNNER,
AND THE MAN WHO
SAVED MY
LIFE...



...DETECTIVE CAL
MOREAUX.



LEAVE.



SCARY THAT
OBSERVATIONAL
GIFT YOU
HAVE.



YOU TURN
THE AIR COLD.
ANYONE COULD
OBSERVE
THAT.

THAT'S
THE NICEST
THING YOU'VE
EVER SAID
TO ME.



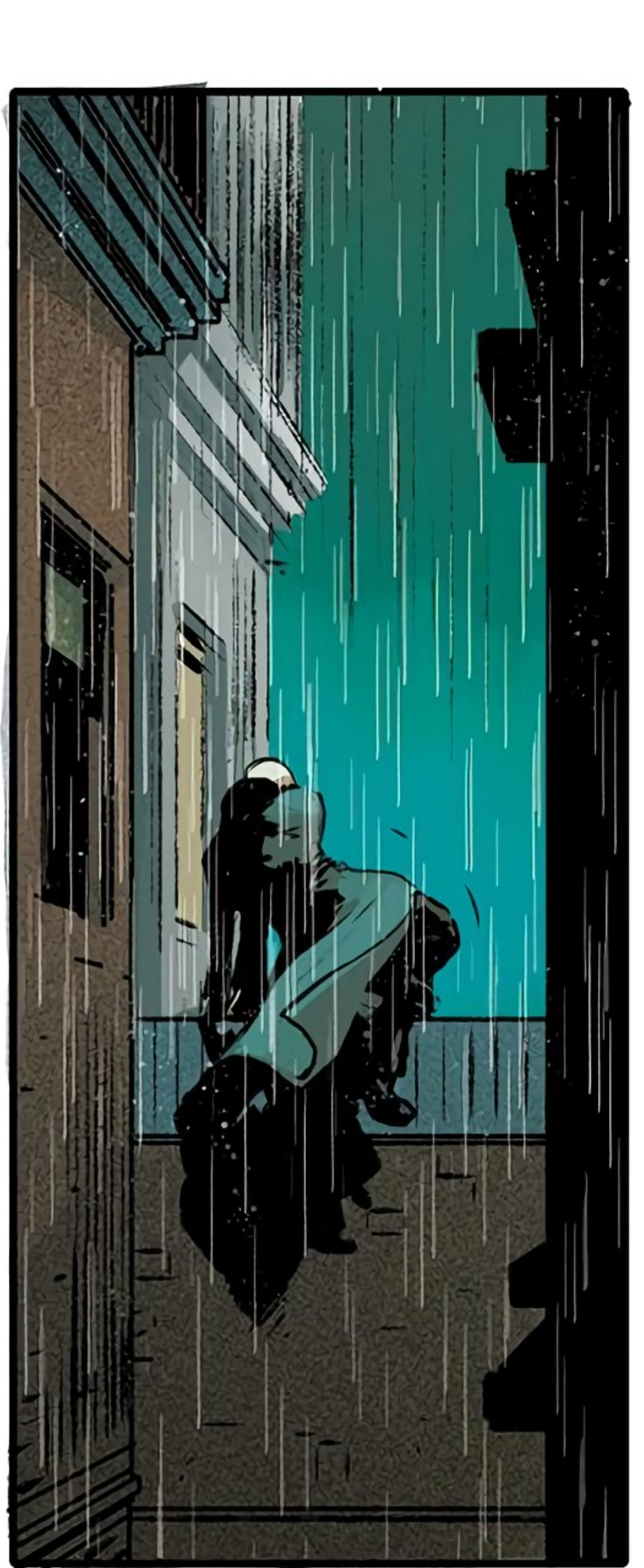
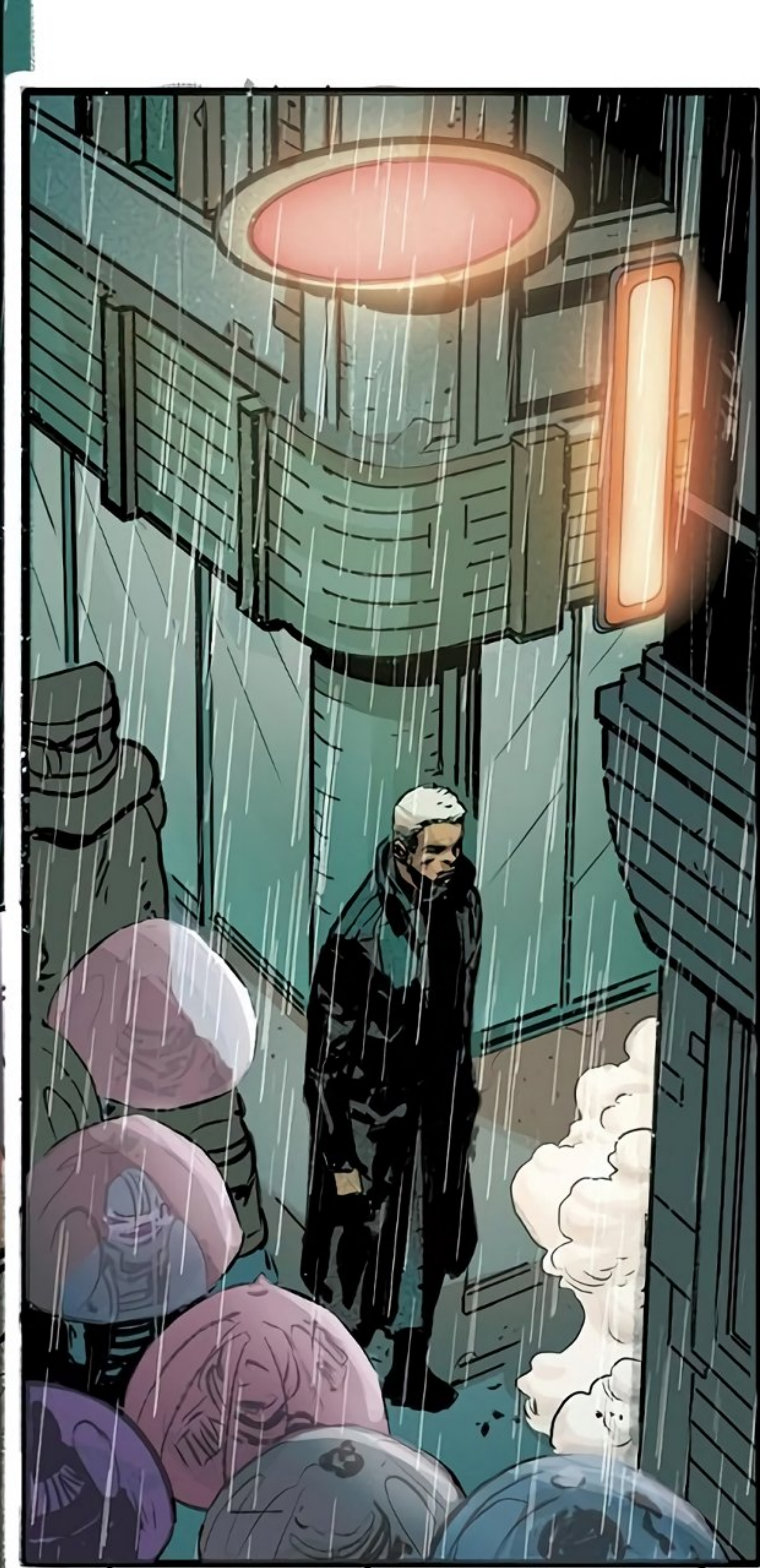
I'M HERE TO SAY THAT
THOUGH WE ANNOUNCED IN
THE PRESS CONFERENCE
THAT CALLS AND TIPS OF
ROGUE REPLICANTS WILL
BE FIELDED THROUGH THE
LAPD, THEY'LL ACTUALLY
BE DONE THROUGH
MY OFFICE.

...WHAT?
NO SNARKY
REBUTTAL?



DON'T
EVER SAY I
SAVED YOUR
LIFE AGAIN.





YOU'RE MAKING THIS TOO EASY FOR ME, ASA.

PLEASE. NOT HERE.

LET'S GO.



YOU HAVE
A PATTERN
YOU ALWAYS
HIT WHENEVER
YOU COME TO
THE CITY.



NEXT TIME, SEND SCOUTS
OR CHANGE LOCATIONS.
YOU'RE LEAVING A
TRAIL.

HAVE
YOU EVER SMUGGLED
AWAKENED REPLICANTS
OUT OF LA?

THEY NEED
ME TO MAKE A
TRAIL JUST TO
FIND ME.



WELL,
YOU NEED
TO FIGURE
IT OUT.

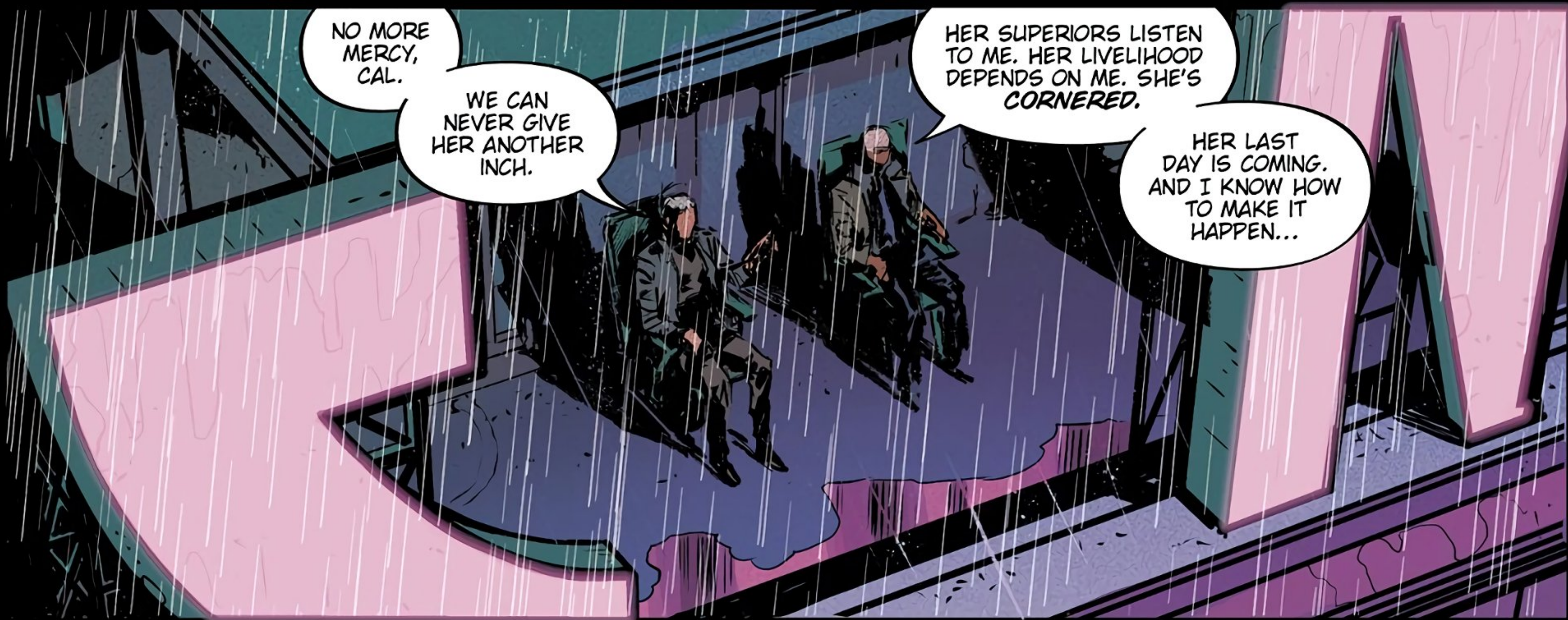
BECAUSE
THINGS ARE ABOUT
TO BECOME A LOT
HARDER...

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



I'M SURE YOU
ALSO SAW THAT
PRESS CONFERENCE.
AND WHAT IT
MEANS...

I DID.
AND I SAW
HER...



NO MORE
MERCY,
CAL.

WE CAN
NEVER GIVE
HER ANOTHER
INCH.

HER SUPERIORS LISTEN
TO ME. HER LIVELIHOOD
DEPENDS ON ME. SHE'S
CORNERED.

HER LAST
DAY IS COMING.
AND I KNOW HOW
TO MAKE IT
HAPPEN...



YOU BETTER
CALL ME WHEN
THAT DAY
COMES.

SHE'S TAKEN
TOO MUCH FROM
US--ACTUALLY, I'VE
BEEN MEANING
TO ASK...

HOW ARE
YOU HANDLING
YOUR SISTER'S
DEATH?



WHICH
ONE?

CAL,
I CAN'T
IMAGINE HOW
YOU--

THIS IS
WHAT SHE
WANTED.

ALL
OF THIS IS
WHAT SHE
WANTED...

WELL...
HAVE YOU
SPOKEN TO
DESIREE
SINCE?



"NO. SHE LEFT TOWN."



"SO, YOU KNEW ALREADY. HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?"



"A FRIEND TOLD ME."

"HUH. DID YOU TALK TO HER BEFORE SHE LEFT?"



"SHE GOT OUT, ASA. SHE DESERVES HER PEACE."



"BESIDES, AFTER EVERYTHING, I DOUBT SHE EVER WANTS TO SPEAK TO ME AGAIN."



"I THINK...YOU SHOULD TRY TO TALK TO HER, CAL."

"HOW ABOUT YOU? YOU
FINALLY GOT YOUR GREAT
ESCAPE. HOW IS IT?"

"YEAH, I GUESS
I GOT MY WISH.
WE MADE IT."

"WE ALL DID."

"BUT, IT FELT LIKE WE
HAD ESCAPED ONE
OF THE GREATEST
FOLLIES OF MAN..."

"...ONLY TO WALK
INTO ANOTHER."

"I FELT LIKE A FOOL AND AN
OPTIMIST FOR DREAMING.
FOR THINKING THERE WAS
AN ESCAPE FROM OUR
MISTAKES."

"BUT, I QUICKLY
DISCOVERED THAT
WASN'T A DREAM
MEANT FOR ME."

"IT'S A VISION FOR THE ONES
WHO WILL INHERIT AND
APPRECIATE ALL OF THIS."

"BUT, AT LEAST I GOT TO
BRING ONE OF MY LOVED
ONES THERE..."



EFFIE
KOROPEY

"SHE WOULD'VE LOVED
BEING THERE, CAL. WE
FINALLY MADE IT...THE
RIGHT WAY."

MAYBE. BUT,
SHE'D ALSO REMIND
US OF HOW MUCH
WORK WE HAVE
TO DO.

IS THAT
WHO WE ARE
NOW, CAL? ARE WE
MEN HAUNTED BY
THE BURDEN OF
GHOSTS?

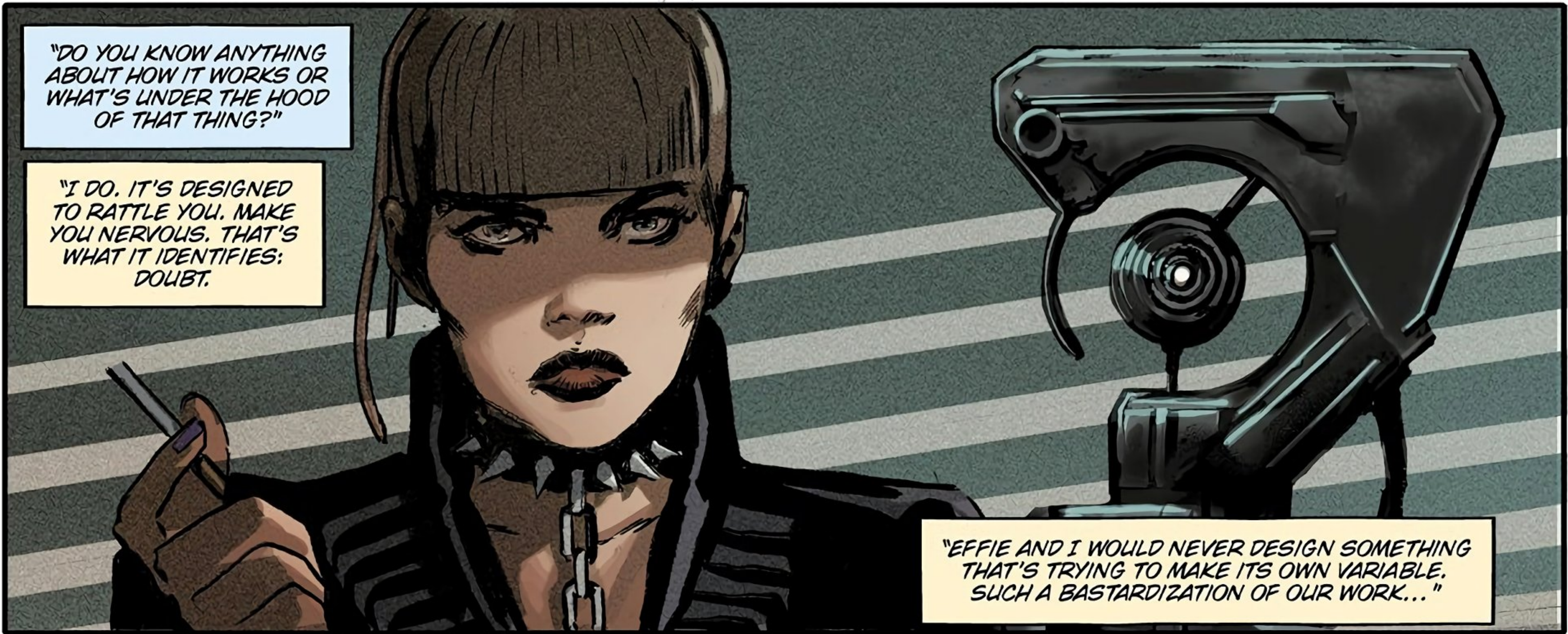
WELL...MAYBE
I HAVE A "GOOD"
BURDEN TO THROW
AT YOU.

WHAT
DO YOU
NEED?

YOU HEARD
ABOUT THE
VOIGHT-KAMPFF
MACHINE,
RIGHT?

THE TESTING
DEVICE THAT IDENTIFIES
POTENTIALLY ROGUE
REPLICANTS?

OF COURSE.
I THINK REPLICANTS
FEAR THAT EVEN
MORE THAN
YOU.



"DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HOW IT WORKS OR WHAT'S UNDER THE HOOD OF THAT THING?"

"I DO. IT'S DESIGNED TO RATTLE YOU. MAKE YOU NERVOUS. THAT'S WHAT IT IDENTIFIES: DOUBT."

"EFFIE AND I WOULD NEVER DESIGN SOMETHING THAT'S TRYING TO MAKE ITS OWN VARIABLE, SUCH A BASTARDIZATION OF OUR WORK..."



"THEN THAT MEANS THEY DIDN'T RETRIEVE ANY INFORMATION ABOUT NIA."

"THANKFULLY, THEY CAN'T USE NIA'S ABILITY TO TRIGGER REPLICANTS. SHE TOOK THAT WITH HER."

"THAT MEANS THEY CAN'T REPLICATE ANOTHER NEXUS 5."



"I GUESS THE SAME CAN BE SAID FOR EFFIE'S RESEARCH."

"YOU NEED A RESEARCHER WITH AS MUCH LOVE AND EMPATHY AS HER TO SIFT THROUGH THE DATA AND FIND THAT MIRACLE."

"EFFIE...SHE WAS ONE OF A KIND."



"SO, DOES THAT MEAN THESE MACHINES REALLY WORK?"

"HONESTLY, IT IS TOO HARD TO TELL. THE THREAT OF LOSING YOUR LIFE IN AN INTERROGATION IS ENOUGH TO CREATE EMOTIONS THAT TRIGGER A REPLICANT."

"THAT DEVICE IS THE STUFF OF NIGHTMARES..."



WELL, THEN THAT'S THE FAVOR I NEED TO ASK OF YOU...

YOU NEED ME TO SABOTAGE OR GET RID OF THOSE MACHINES?

NO. TYRELL HAS THOSE THINGS ON LOCKDOWN. AND THEY'RE ONLY GOING TO MAKE MORE.



ASA, I NEED YOU TO MAKE ME ONE OF THOSE MACHINES.

BUT, I NEED IT TO TEST *BLADE RUNNERS*.



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN THIS TO ME...

DESPITE EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED, TYRELL CORP IS PUSHING FORWARD WITH MASS PRODUCTION OF THE NEXUS 6.

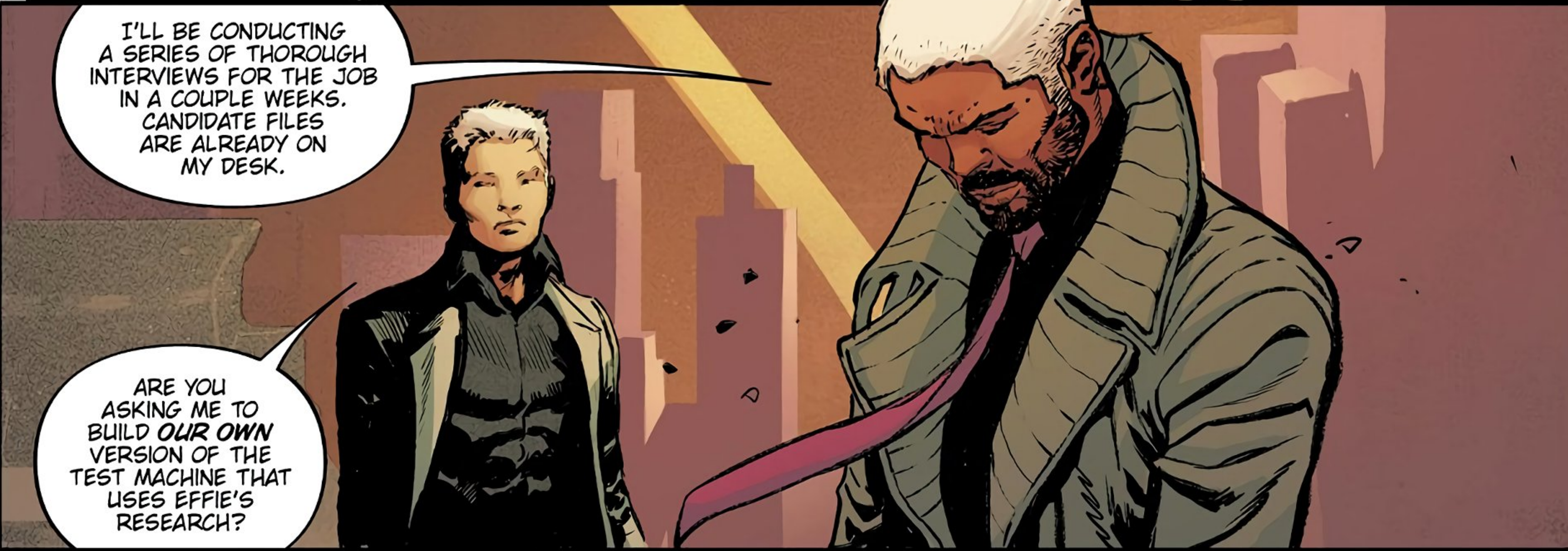


THERE'S A TRILLION DOLLAR WAR IN SPACE FUNDING IT. AND MORE REPLICANTS HAVE CREATED THE NEED FOR--

--MORE BLADE RUNNERS. FUCK.

THIS COULD WIPE US OUT, CAL.

IT COULD... IF I WASN'T IN CHARGE.



I'LL BE CONDUCTING A SERIES OF THOROUGH INTERVIEWS FOR THE JOB IN A COUPLE WEEKS. CANDIDATE FILES ARE ALREADY ON MY DESK.

ARE YOU ASKING ME TO BUILD *OUR OWN* VERSION OF THE TEST MACHINE THAT USES EFFIE'S RESEARCH?



"WHAT DO YOU WANT THIS MACHINE TO TEST FOR?"

"I WANT YOU TO FIND THAT ONE PART OF EVERY PERSON THAT IS DEFIANT."

"AND I NEED YOU TO TEST IF IT'S WAITING TO BREAK OUT."



"I NEED YOU TO MAKE SURE THAT THERE'S ANY SIGN OF A DAY WHEN EMPATHY TAKES OVER. AND THEY'RE DONE WITH THIS."



"I NEED YOU TO FIND THE PART OF US THAT EMBRACES OUR INDIVIDUALITY."

"AND IS WILLING TO FIGHT FOR IT. AND FOR OTHERS."



I NEED YOU TO MAKE SURE THAT ONE DAY, ALL OF THEM WILL BREAK.

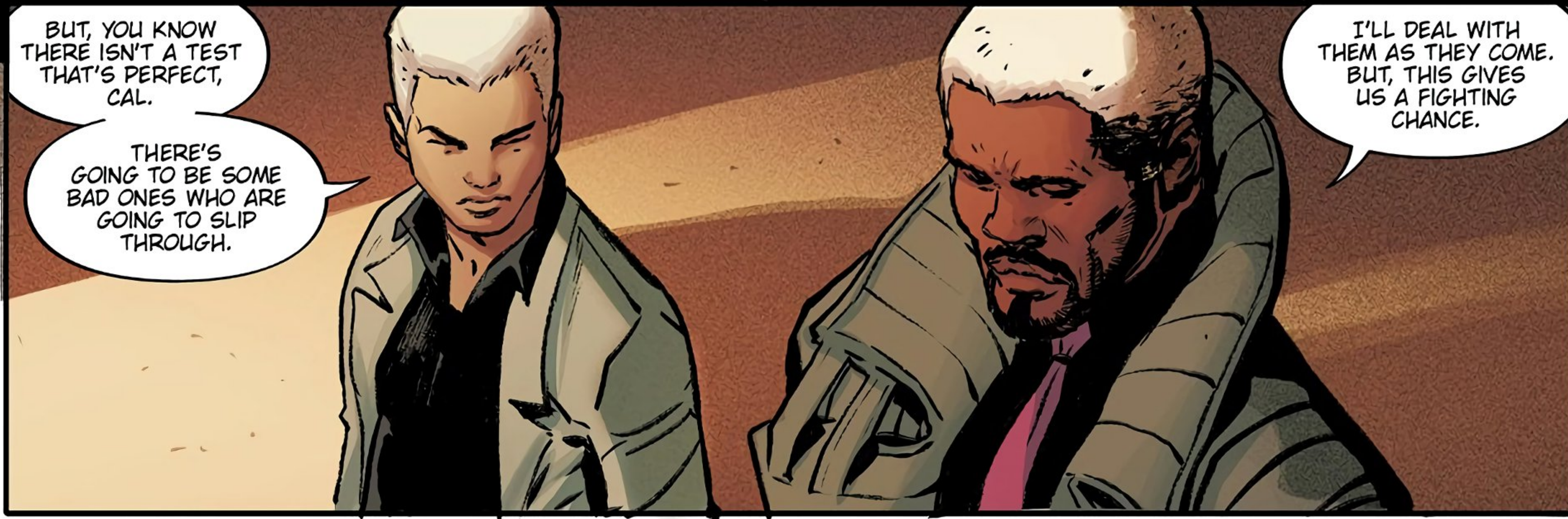
JUST LIKE WE DID.

YEAH. OKAY. I'M IN.

BUT, YOU KNOW THERE ISN'T A TEST THAT'S PERFECT, CAL.

THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME BAD ONES WHO ARE GOING TO SLIP THROUGH.

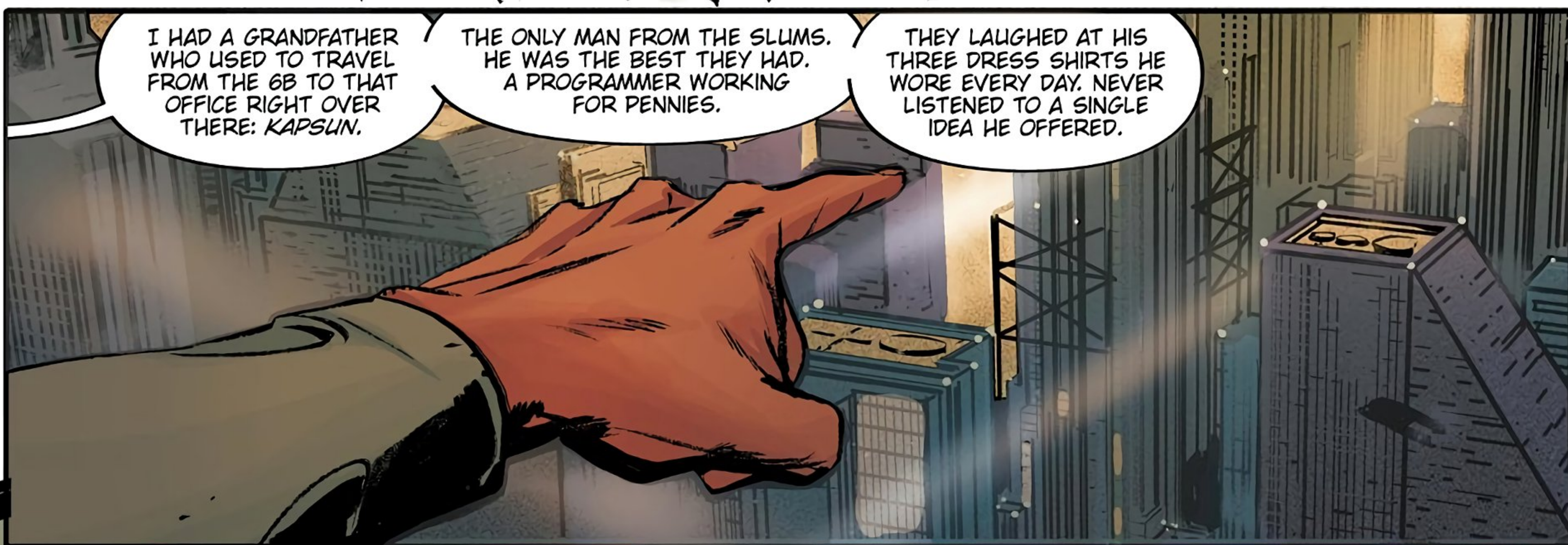
I'LL DEAL WITH THEM AS THEY COME. BUT, THIS GIVES US A FIGHTING CHANCE.



I HAD A GRANDFATHER WHO USED TO TRAVEL FROM THE 6B TO THAT OFFICE RIGHT OVER THERE: KAPSUN.

THE ONLY MAN FROM THE SLUMS. HE WAS THE BEST THEY HAD. A PROGRAMMER WORKING FOR PENNIES.

THEY LAUGHED AT HIS THREE DRESS SHIRTS HE WORE EVERY DAY. NEVER LISTENED TO A SINGLE IDEA HE OFFERED.



SO, GRANDDAD SOLD COMPANY SECRETS TO THAT BUILDING OVER THERE. WHERE THEY ALSO AGREED TO HIRE MORE PEOPLE FROM THE 6B.

HE WAS SMILING AT HIS BOSSES WHILE THEY LIT LITTLE FIRES INSIDE OF HIM EVERY DAY.

IT TOOK A FEW YEARS, BUT KAPSUN WENT OUT OF BUSINESS. ALL THOSE LITTLE FIRES FINALLY CONSUMED THEM.





LET'S
BURN IT
DOWN,
CAL.

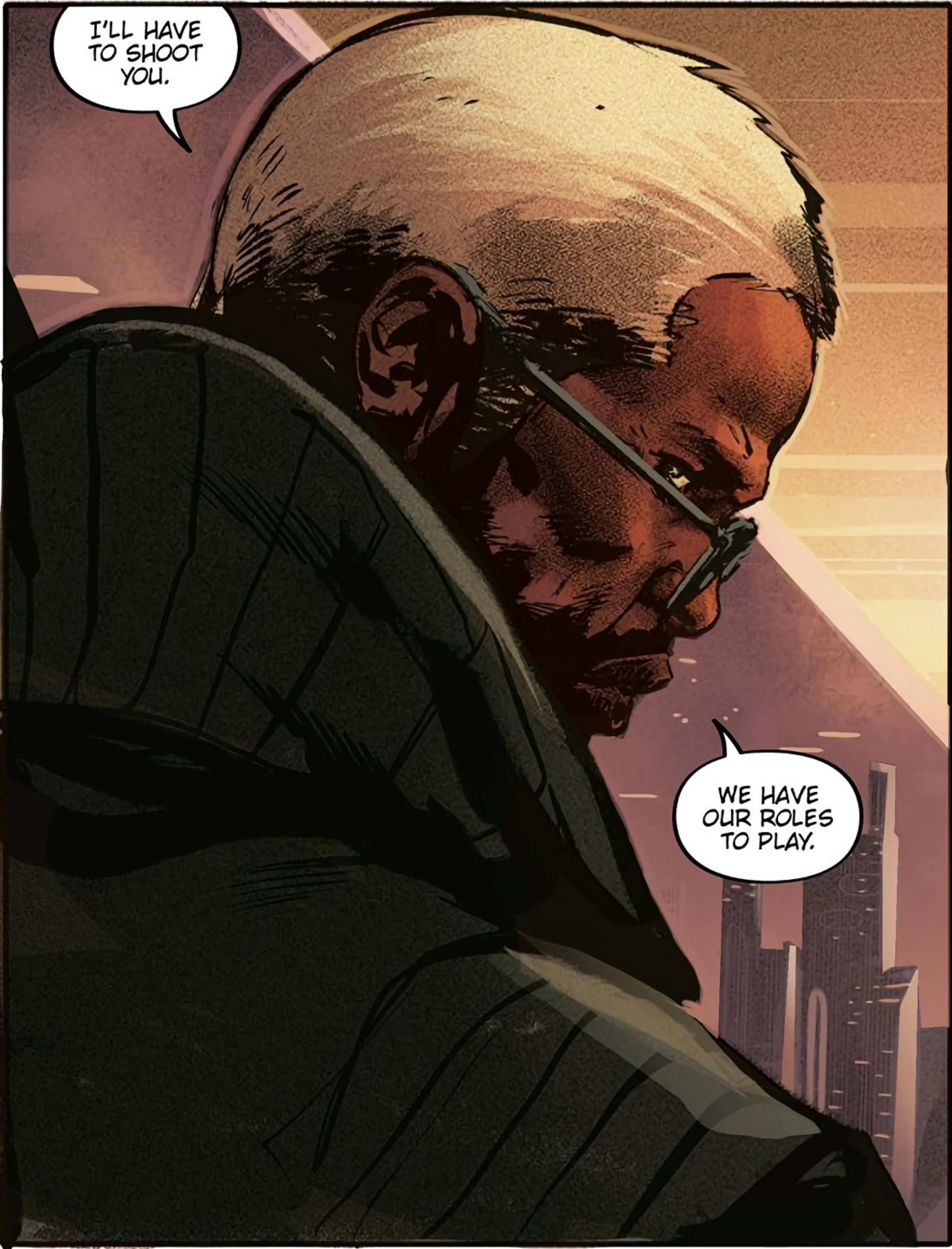
LET'S
BURN IT
DOWN.



I'LL BRING
THE DEVICE
OVER TO YOU
AS SOON AS
I'M DONE.

YOU'LL HAVE TO
FIND SOME OTHER
WAY TO SEND
IT TO ME.

BECAUSE,
IF I SEE YOU
AGAIN...



I'LL HAVE
TO SHOOT
YOU.

WE HAVE
OUR ROLES
TO PLAY.



THEN I
GUESS THIS
IS GOODBYE,
CAL.

AND
NO MATTER
HOW MANY FIRES
THEY LIGHT IN
YOU...

"I HOPE
THEY NEVER
CONSUME
YOU."

上海市第



END

COVER GALLERY



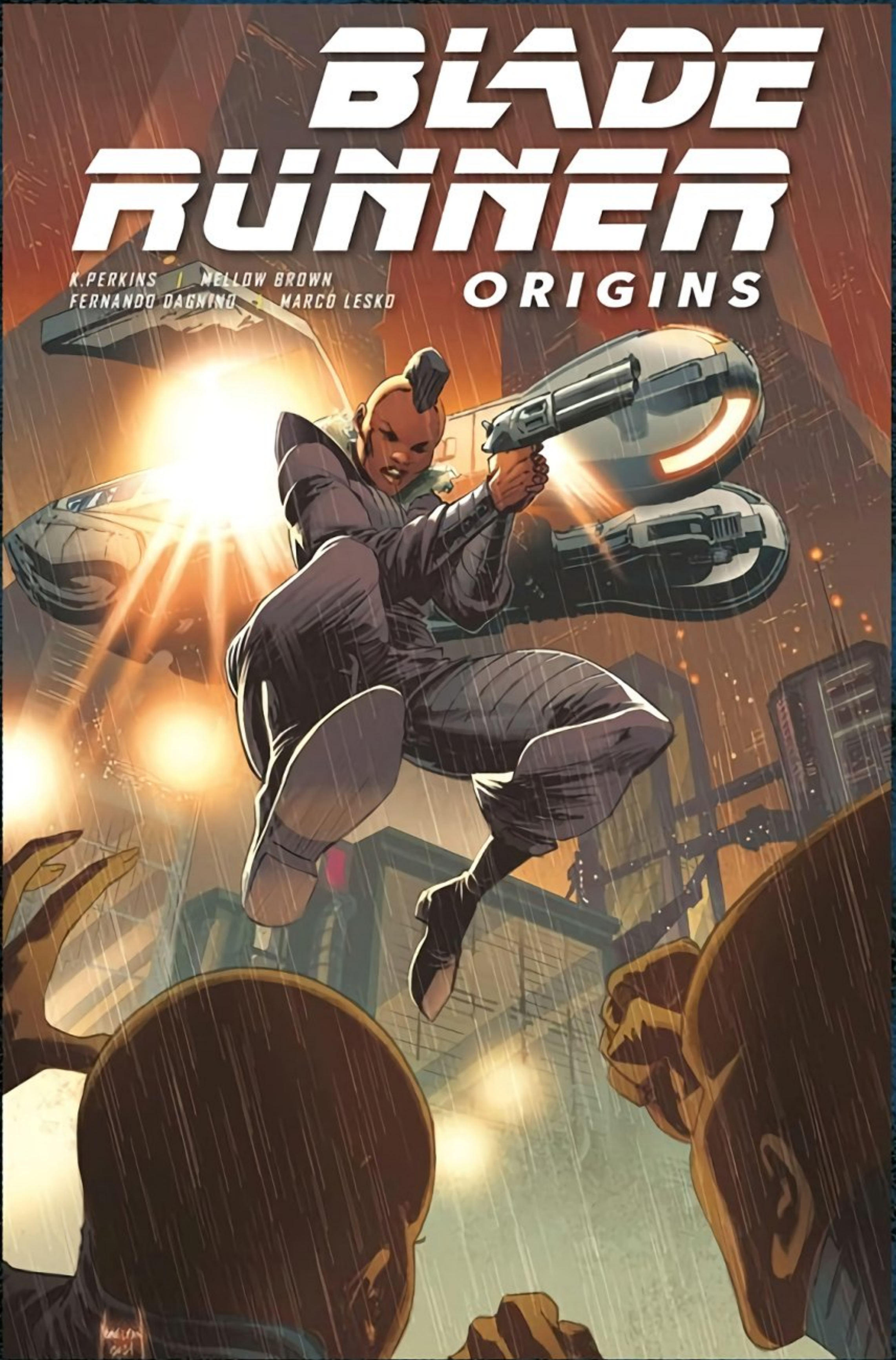
ISSUE 9 COVER A
GENE HA



ISSUE 9 COVER B
FERNANDO DAGNINO



ISSUE 9 COVER C
ROBERT HACK



ISSUE 9 COVER D
AMANCA NAHUEL PAN



ISSUE 10 COVER A
DaNi / BRAD SIMPSON



ISSUE 10 COVER B
JULIAN LOPEZ



ISSUE 10 COVER C
ROBERT HACK



ISSUE 11 COVER A
VERONICA FISH



ISSUE 11 COVER B
CLAUDIA IANNICIELLO



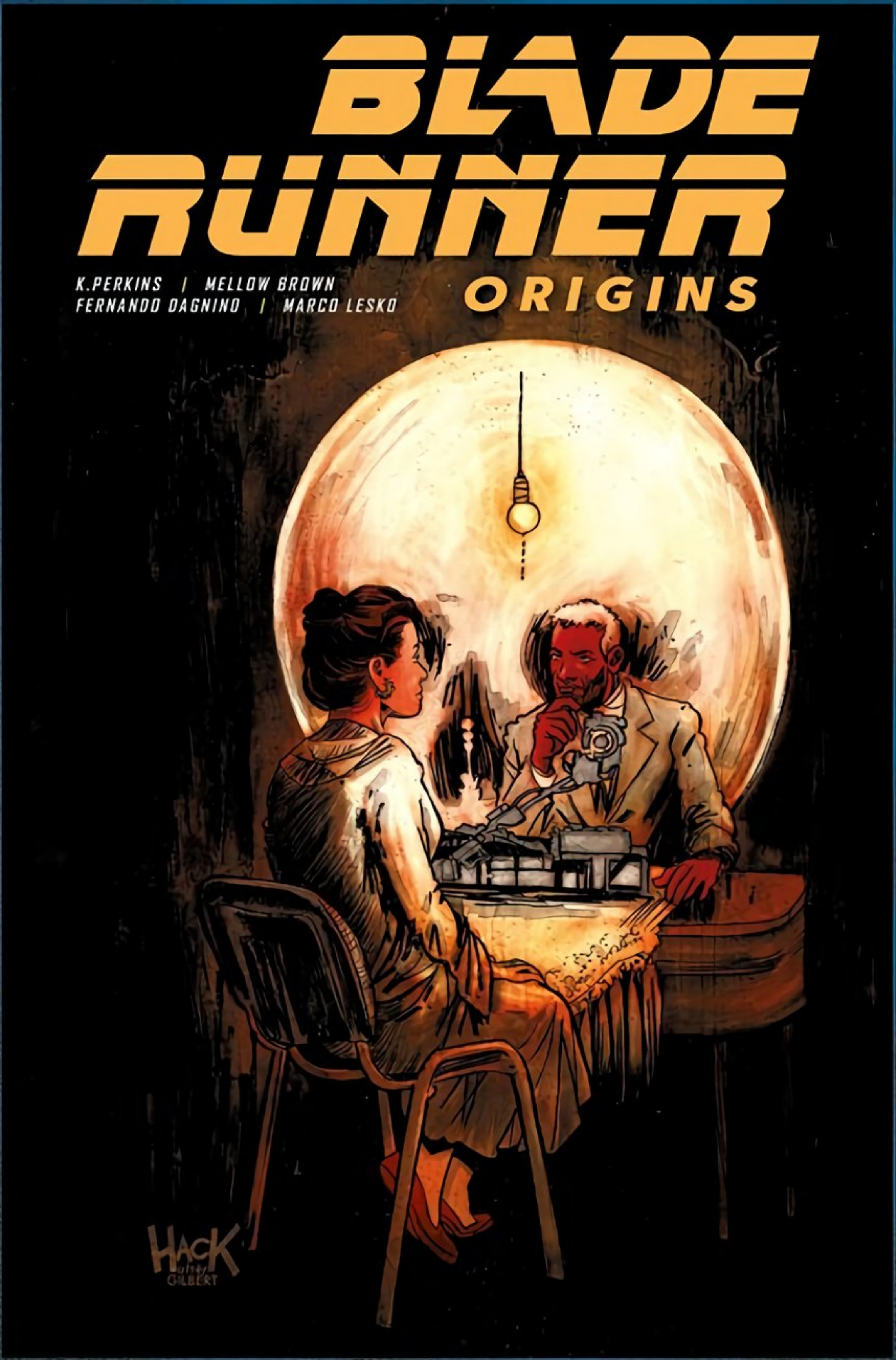
ISSUE 11 COVER C
ROBERT HACK



ISSUE 12 COVER A
VERONICA FISH



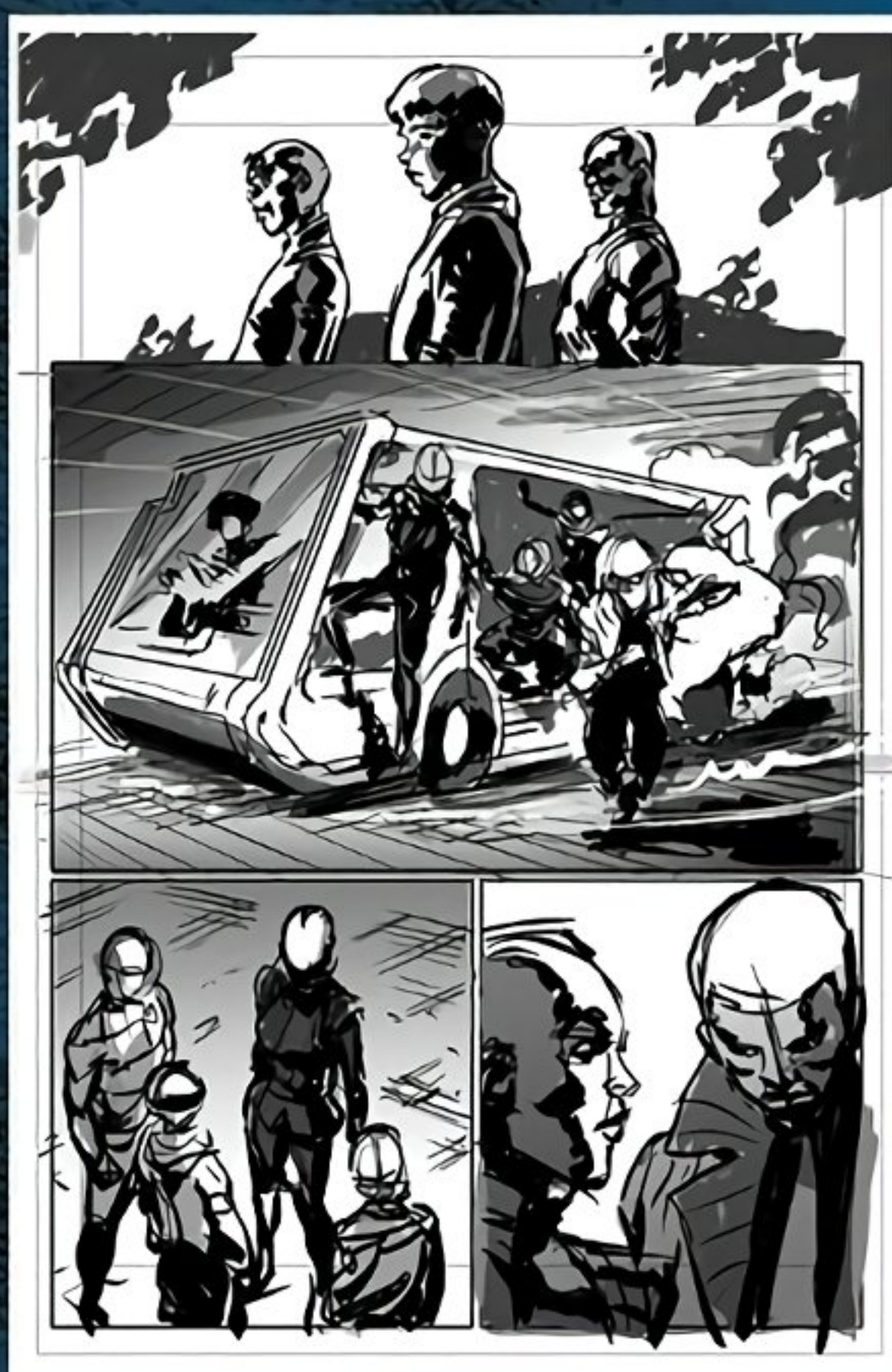
ISSUE 12 COVER B
JESUS HERVAS

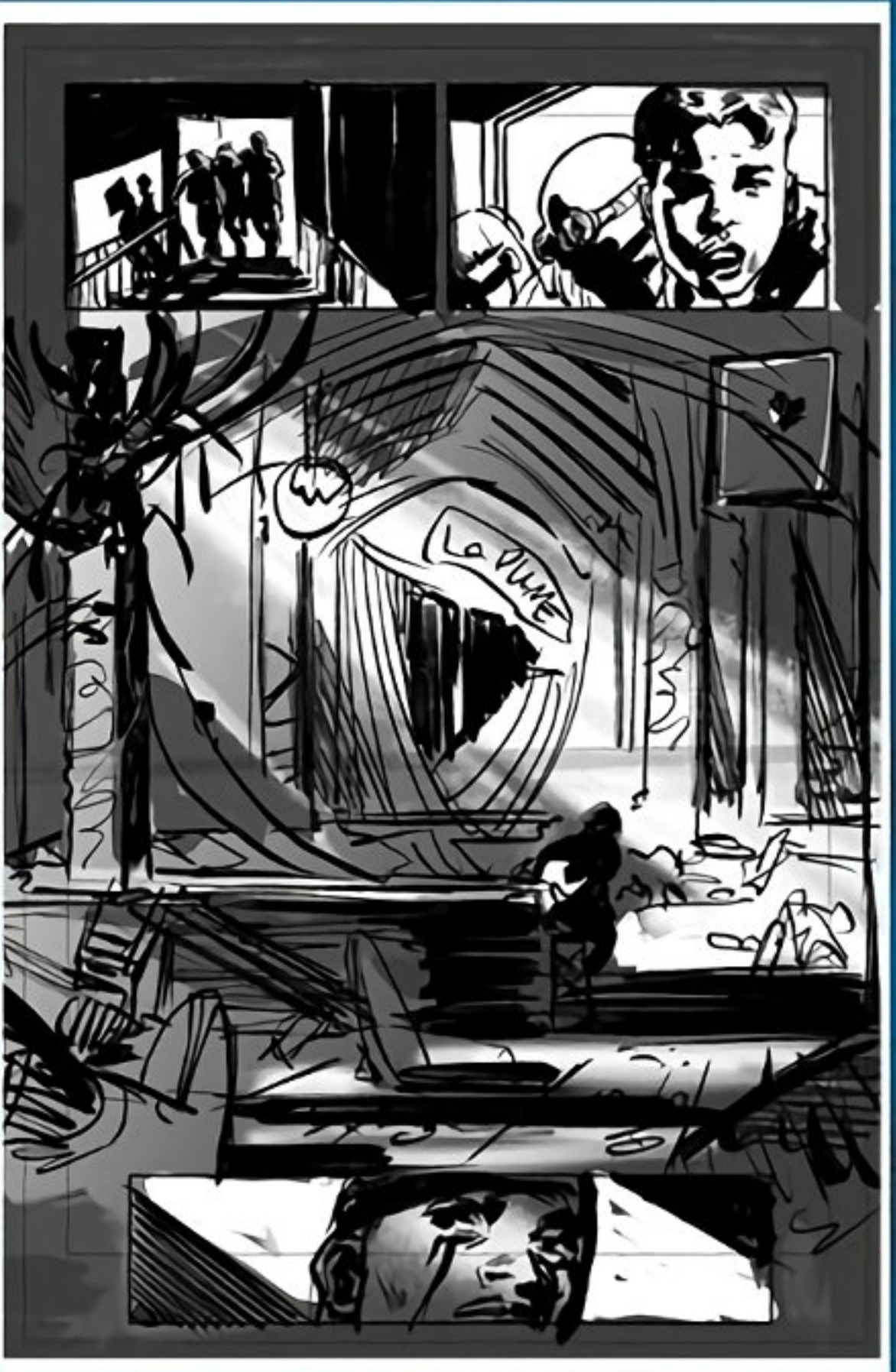
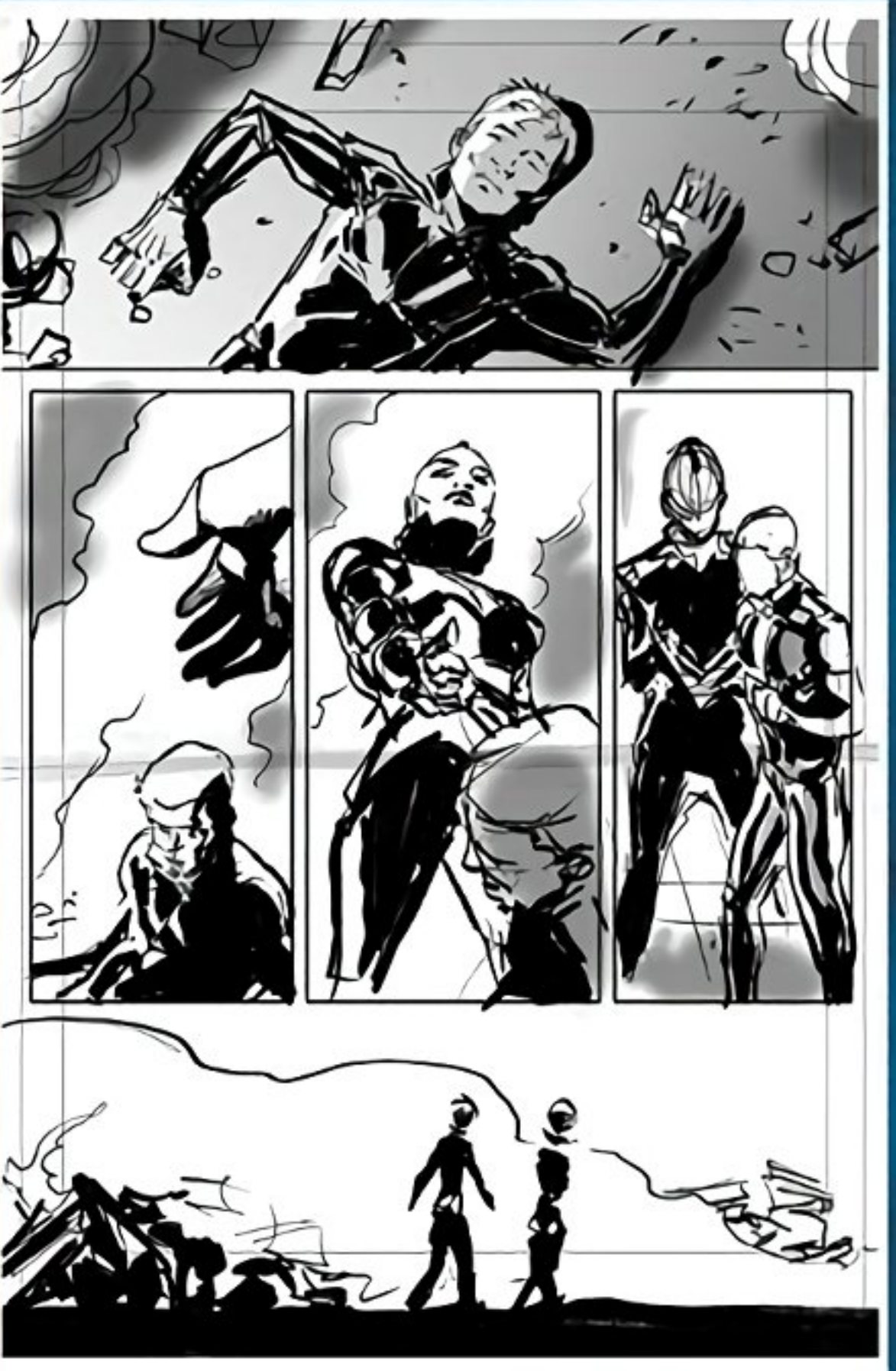


ISSUE 12 COVER C
ROBERT HACK

BLADE RUNNER LAYOUTS

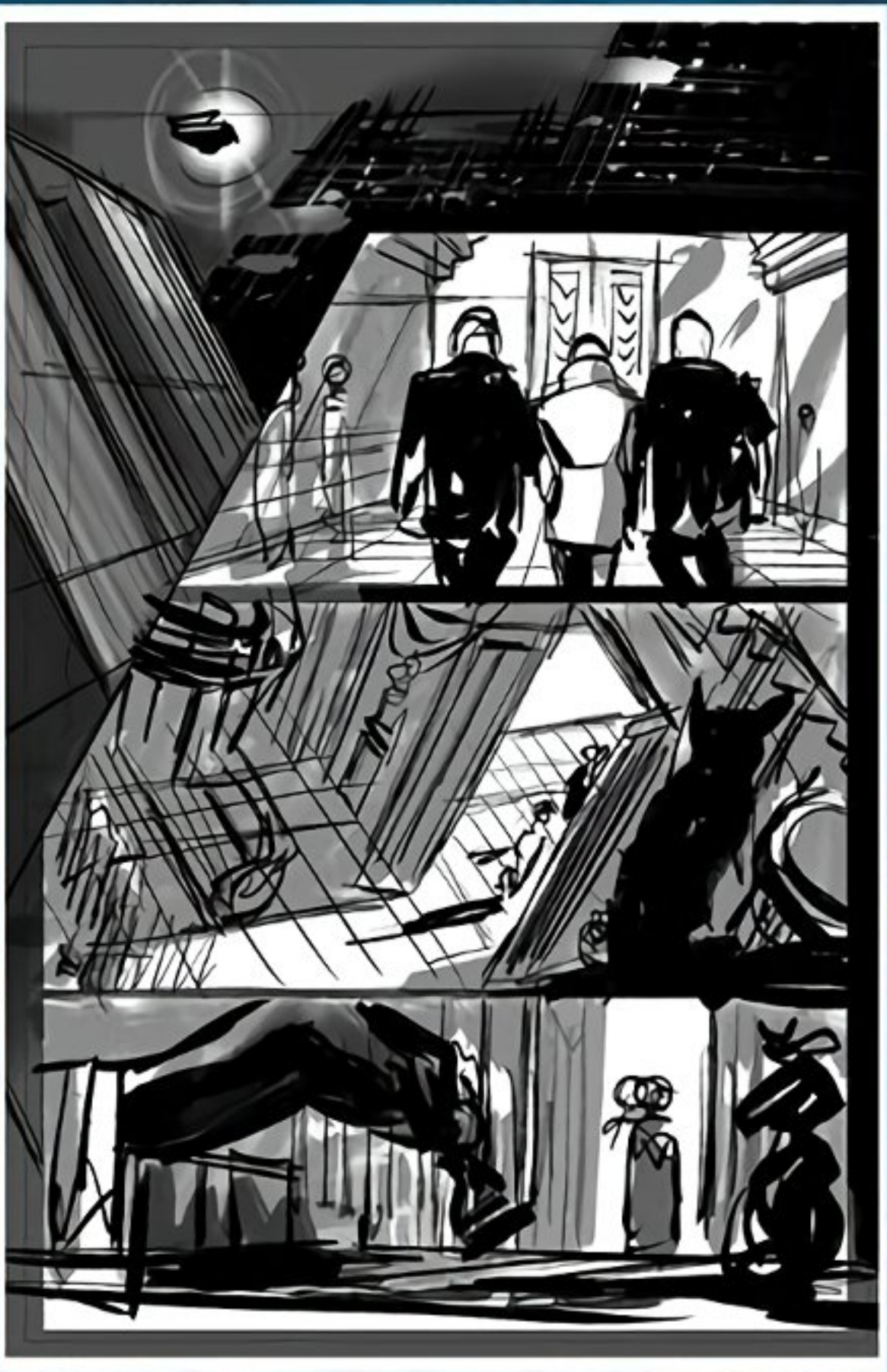
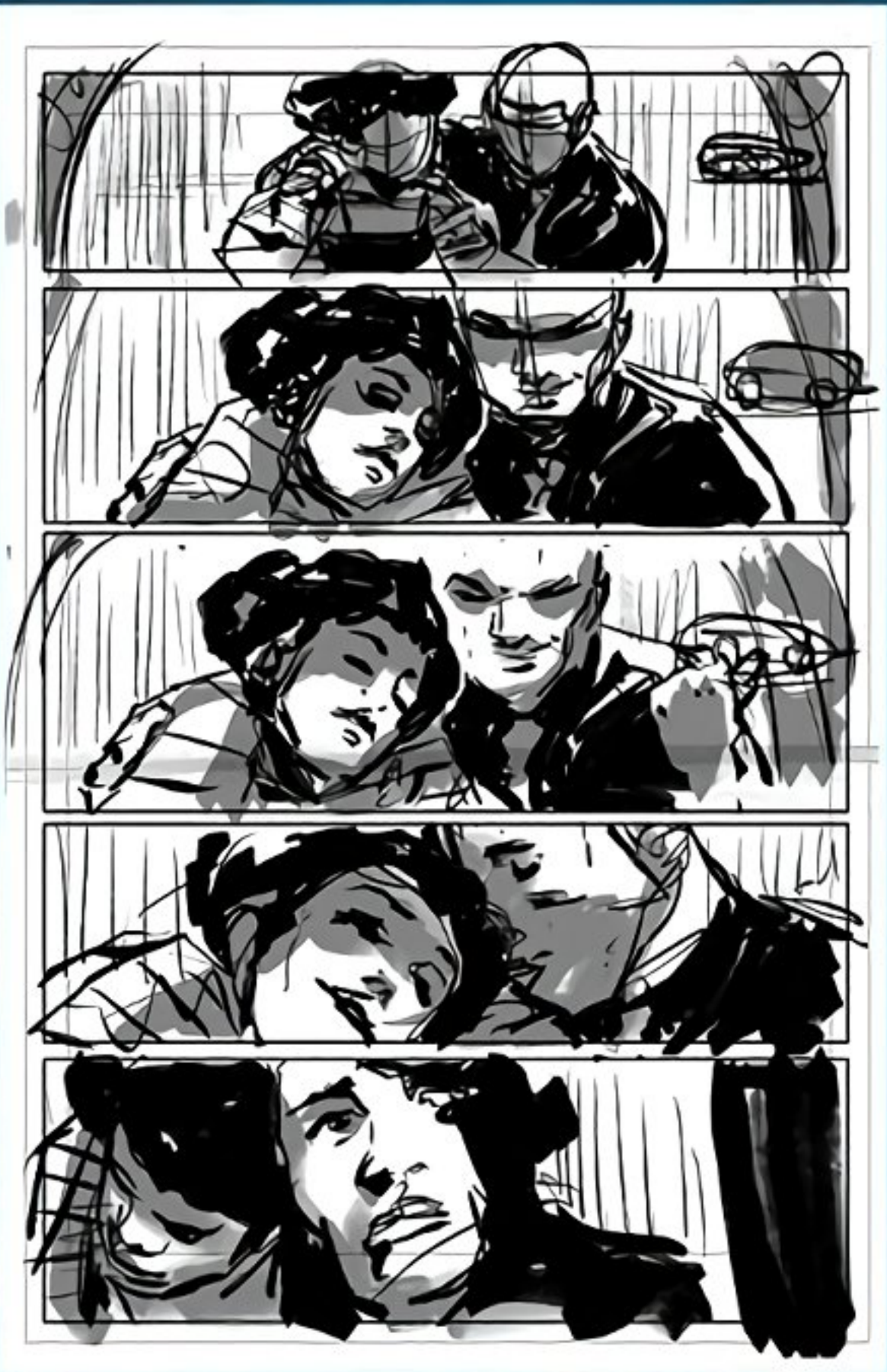
Before Fernando commits to penciling an issue of *Blade Runner Origins*, he first submits a set of layouts or 'thumbnails' of the entire issue. Presented here are Fernando's thumbnails for issues #9 & 10 of *Blade Runner Origins*.





Fernando's thumbnails for issue #10 of *Blade Runner Origins*.





FROM SCRIPT TO ART

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

Issue #9

Written by K. Perkins & Mellow Brown

Art by Fernando Dagnino

Color by Marco Lesko, Lettering by Jim Campbell

[Page 1]

PANEL 1: BIG PANEL (Immediately picks up from Panels 2 & 3 from the last page of Issue 8) Chaos. Militarized Replicants continue to burn down the market as the residents of Sector-6B run and flee. Some carrying children.

[Silent Panel]

PANEL 2: Ilora watches the fire burn from a hill as she leans against her parked Spinner. She is indifferent to the destruction. She is guarded by a Military Replicant to her right. We see another Militarized Replicants approach her from her left.

1. MILITARY REPLICANT: Ms. Stahl, ninety percent of the marketplace has been successfully incinerated.

2. MILITARY REPLICANT: We are almost finished.

3. ILORA: No. You're just starting. I need you to burn the SECTOR to the ground.

4. Smoke out any Replicants. Eliminate any resistance.

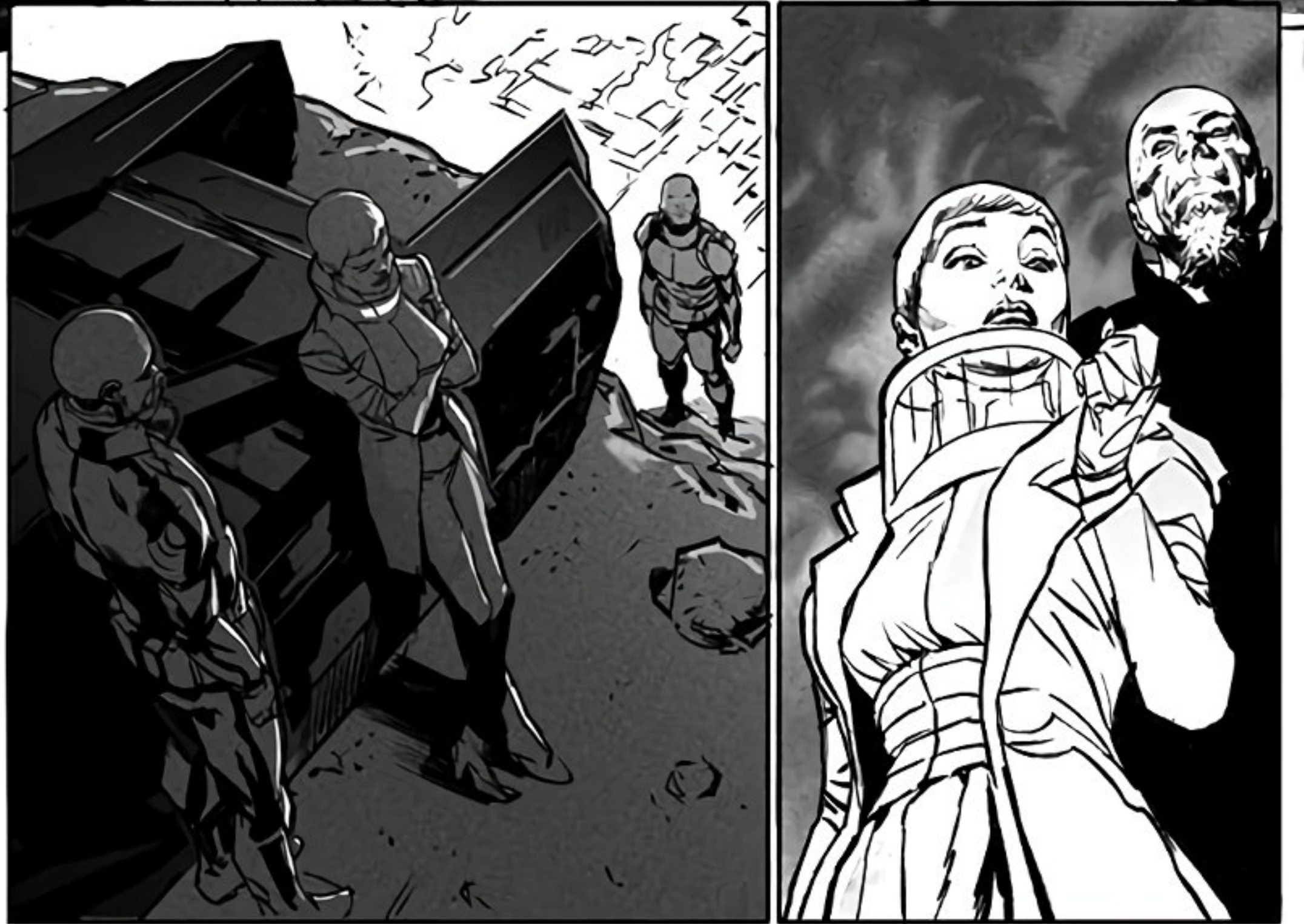
PANEL 3: The Military Replicant stands obediently next to Ilora. Ilora nonchalantly looks at her nails as they speak.

5. MILITARY REPLICANT: I should inform you that your associate, Marcus Kine, ran into the crowd--

PANEL 4: Cal shouts to Uma and she shouts back as she blocks the door.

6. ILORA: Eliminate any resistance.

7. MILITARY REPLICANT: Yes, ma'am.



BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

Issue #9

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[Page 7]

PANEL 1: Cal and Isaac are returning fire in different directions over the barrier.

1. CAL: Do you drink, Isaac?
2. ISAAC: What-- I mean-- I've never?
3. CAL: You and I should have a drink after this.

PANEL 2: Cal is in the foreground, running over more militia bodies as he carries his rifle. Isaac is smiling towards him as he leaps over the barrier in the background.

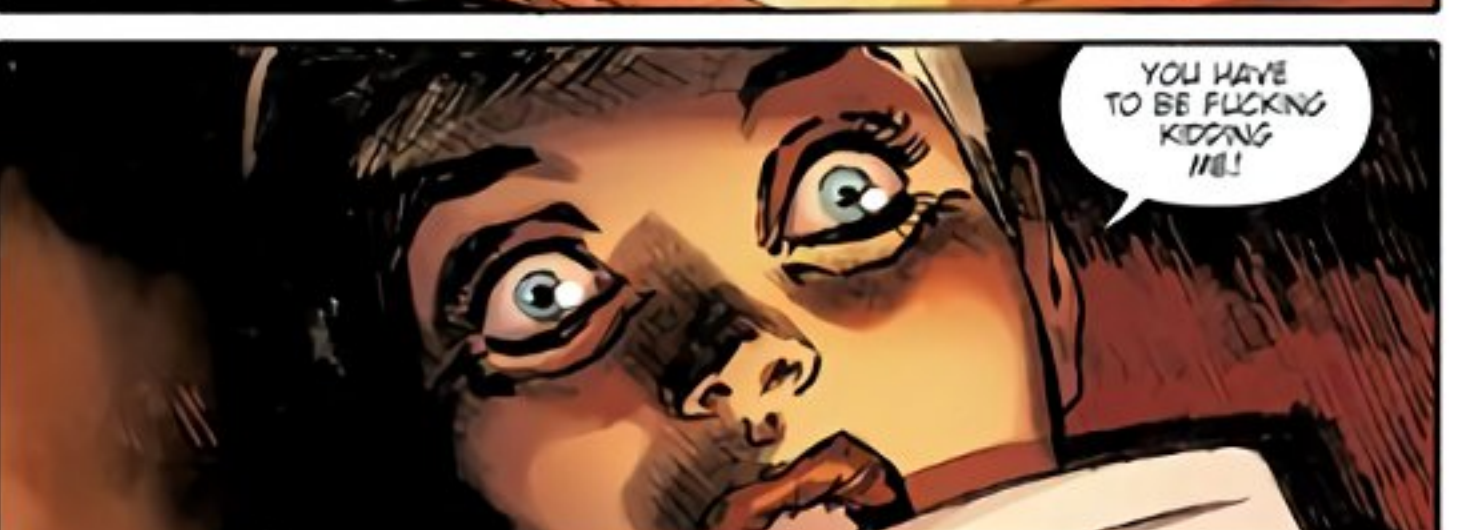
4. ISAAC: I-- I would really like that!
5. CAL: Flank Ilora from the left. I'll draw all her fire.
6. ISAAC: I'm on it.

PANEL 3: Ilora, arms still folded, looks towards the bottom of the hill to see fire and Cal Moreaux heading towards her like a nightmarish entity.

7. ILORA: Is that--
8. ILORA: You have to be fucking kidding me!

PANEL 4: Ilora is pulling the sidearm out of the holster of the nearest Militia Replicant near her as she yells in the opposite direction towards another.

9. ILORA: I NEED EVERY GUN FIRING ON THAT MAN, NOW!



DO YOU DRINK, MAAC?

WHAT-- I MEAN-- I'VE NEVER?

YOU AND I SHOULD HAVE A DRINK AFTER THIS.

I-- I WOULD REALLY LIKE THAT!

FLANK ILORA FROM THE LEFT. I'LL DRAW HER FIRE.

I'M ON IT.

IS THAT--

YOU HAVE TO BE FUCKING KEEPING ME!

I NEED EVERY GUN FIRING ON THAT MAN, NOW!

BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

Issue #9

Written by K. Perkins & Mellow Brown

Art by Fernando Dagnino

Color by Marco Lesko, Lettering by Jim Campbell

[Page 15]

PANEL 1: Ilora is getting into the Black Spinner while yelling at a Militia Replicant.

1. ILORA: Handle this or--

PANEL 2: SAME SHOT AS PREVIOUS PANEL. But, Ilora has her ear shot off. And the Militia Replicant's head has been shot.

2. SFX: BLAM BLAM

PANEL 3: Cal still has his gun aimed with one hand at Ilora, with the barrel still smoking. The fire casts shadows over him so you only see his eyes.

[Silent Panel]

PANEL 4: Ilora sits in the Spinner, holding her missing ear with the blood flowing from between her fingers. She yells at the driver.

3. ILORA: Get me out of here! Now!

PANEL 5: Cal is firing at the spinner, but his face is in pain as he takes a stray bullet to his other shoulder.

4. SFX: BLAM



BLADE RUNNER ORIGINS

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[Page 19]

PANEL 1: INSET PANEL 1 (top of page): Marcus and Vega support Oliver through the door of La Plume Sauvage. Desiree holds the door open for them. Marcus is the only one facing us, a look of shock on his face - -

1. MARCUS Hang in there, Oliver, just a few more steps.

2. MARCUS: Divina will know what to - -

PANEL 2: SPLASH IMAGE: The once safe space of La Plume Sauvage is totally destroyed. The stage curtains are torn, cabaret tables and chairs demolished, bar stools toppled and broken, liquor bottles and glasses smashed - - it's pure devastation.

Divina (male presenting, out of drag) sits at the bar on the only upright stool. She's not smoking this time. She's looking away from us so we (and the others) can't see her face...

[Fernando note: Theyna the toucan is unharmed but scared, if you can hide her up high somewhere, that'd be awesome.]

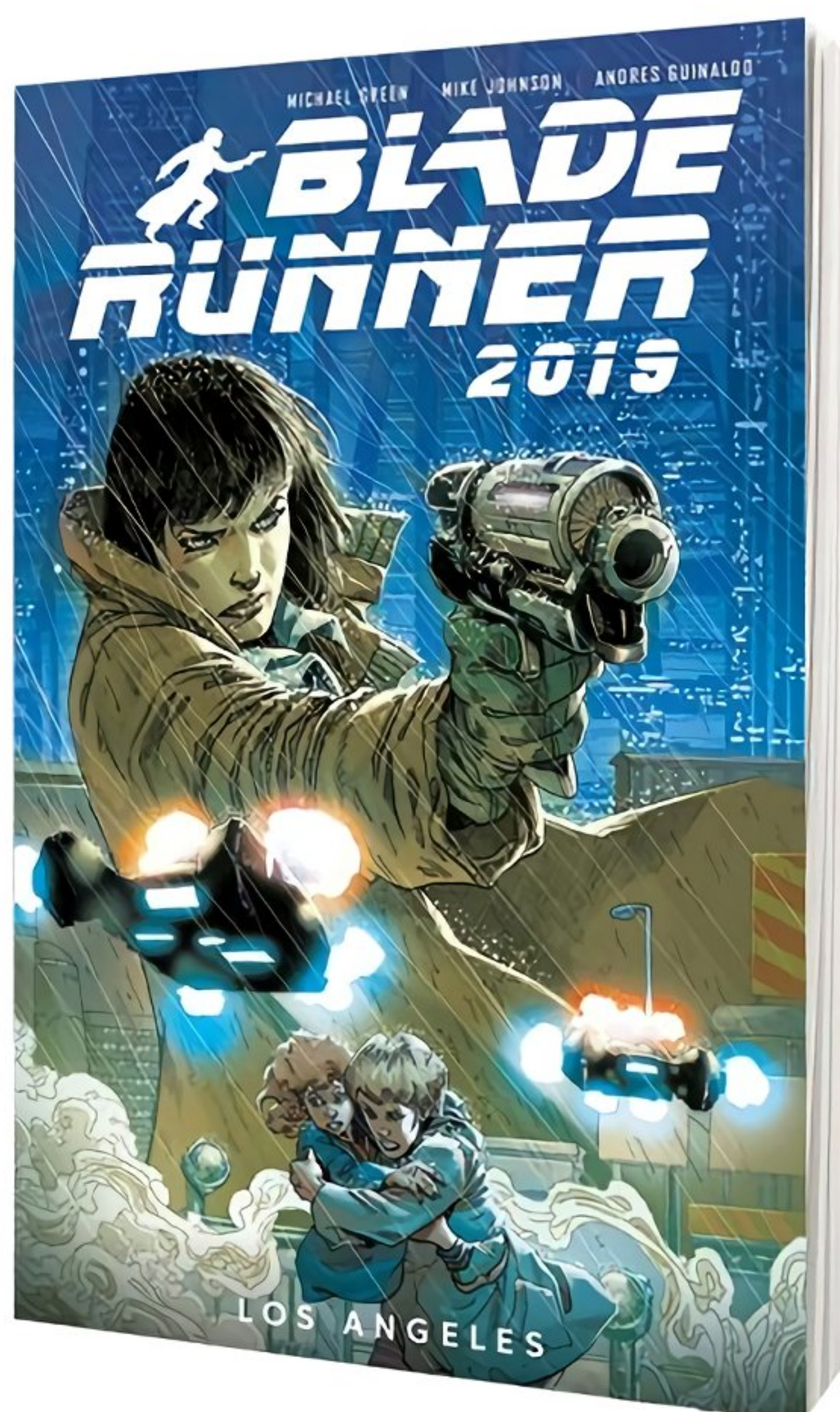
3. MARCUS: Oh my god...

PANEL 4: INSET PANEL 2 (bottom of page): Divina finally looks at us, furious. Her silk robe is torn. Her lip is busted. Her left eye is turning black and blue. (Her actual tears look like that of her drag makeup.)

[Silent panel.]



BLADE RUNNER



BLADE RUNNER: 2019 VOL 1
OUT NOW!



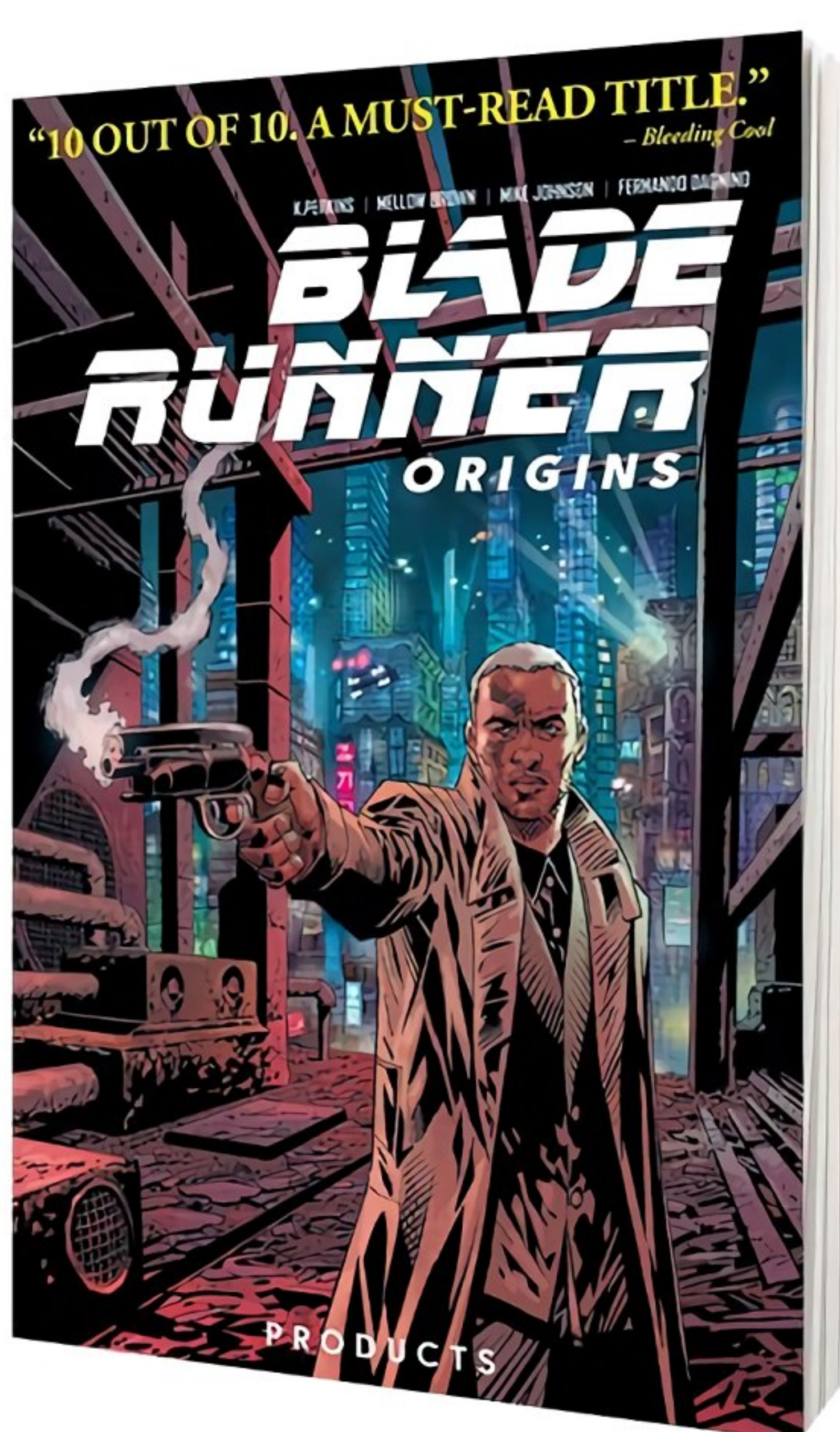
BLADE RUNNER: 2019 VOL 2
OUT NOW!



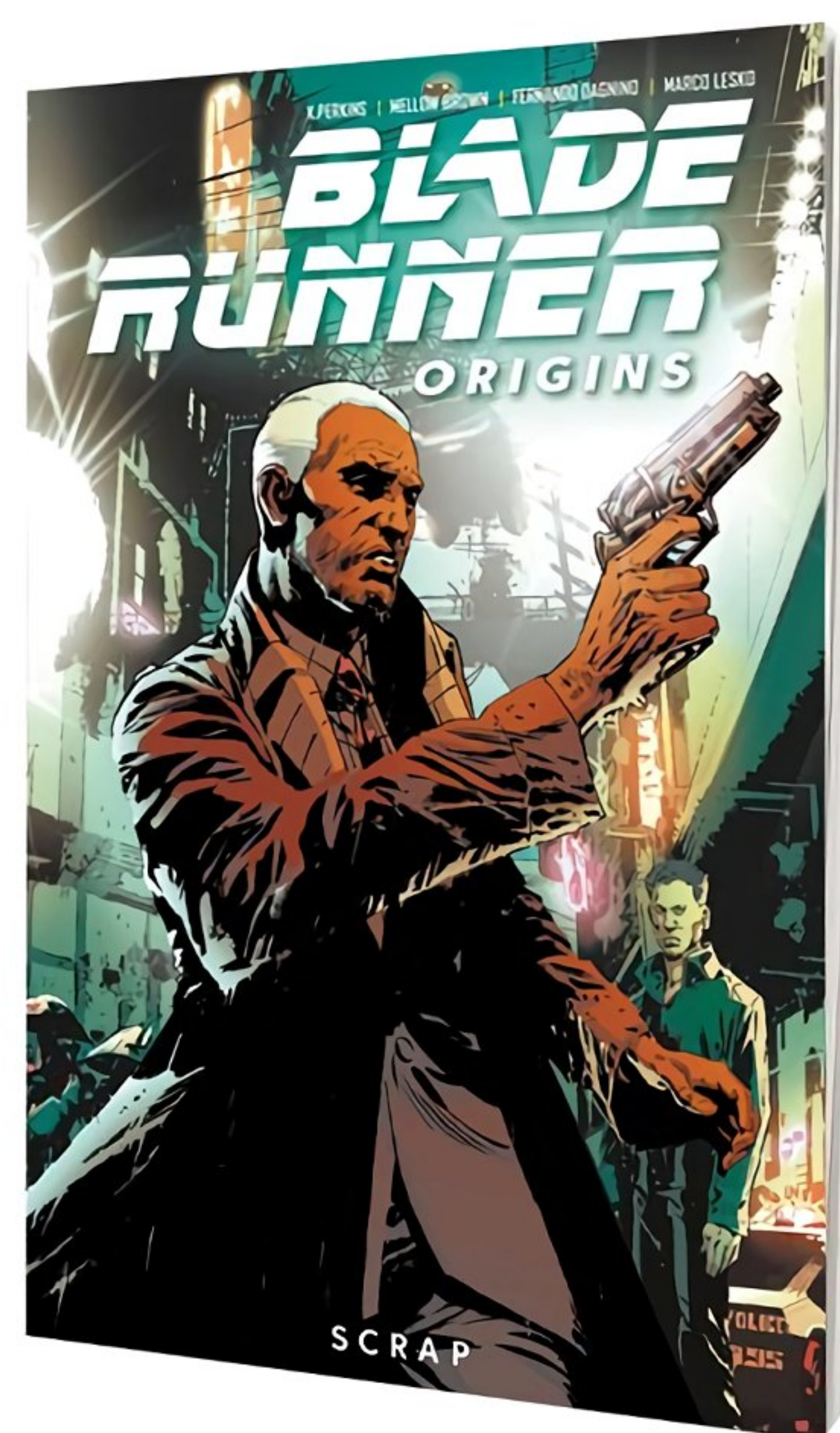
BLADE RUNNER: 2019 VOL 3
OUT NOW!



BLADE RUNNER 2019 ARTIST'S EDITION
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BLADE RUNNER: ORIGINS VOL 2
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- CHUCK'S COMIC OF THE DAY

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CREATOR BIOS

K. PERKINS

Perkins got her start writing for *Supergirl*, *Superwoman*, *Wonder Woman* and *Batwoman*, the latter of which earned her a 2019 GLAAD Award Nomination for Best Comic. She is currently writing *Paper Girls* for Amazon, based on the award-winning comic book series by Brian K. Vaughan.

MELLOW BROWN

Mellow Brown was born & raised in Cleveland, OH, and studied at Cleveland State University, where he became a software engineer and developed the skills to help urban communities with open-source technology. Today, he is a screenwriter that has previously written for the TV series 'American Gods'.

FERNANDO DAGNINO

Fernando Dagnino was born in Madrid in 1973. At the age of five he told his parents he wanted to be a comic book artist. Nobody took him seriously. On completion of a degree in English Literature and Linguistics Fernando decided to follow his heart and pursue a career in comics.

After a stint working as a Guest Disney Imagineer in the design of an attraction for DisneyQuest in Disney World Florida he went on work as an illustrator for juvenile books, magazines, video games and several publicity agencies.

In 2006, he wrote and drew his first graphic novel for youngsters *Kassandra y la Rebellion*. In 2007 he began working for the American comic book market drawing *Superman*, *Supergirl*, *Wonder Woman*, *Teen Titans*, *Justice League*, *Suicide Squad*, *Captain Midnight*, *Tarzan on the Planet of the Apes*, and *Killers*.

He went on to illustrate the series *L'Agent* for a French publishing house and followed it with his own series *Smart Girl* to great critical acclaim, published by Titan Comics.

He is currently working on *Blade Runner Origins* and his second creator-owned series *Winter Queen*.

MARCO LESKO

Hailing from Brazil, Marco Lesko has been a professional comic book colorist since 2014. His credits include *Rat Queens*, *Assassin's Creed: Uprising*, *Doctor Who*, *Robotech*, *The Shadow* and many more. When he's not coloring comics, he spends endless hours studying color theory from many different areas, including: cinema, conceptual art design, Japanese anime, videogame design, and classic Disney animations.

JIM CAMPBELL

Jim Campbell is an Eisner Award nominated letterer whose work can be seen on everything from Titan's *Robotech* books to *Roy of the Rovers* graphic novels to the *Firefly* series. He lives, works, and very occasionally sleeps in darkest Nottinghamshire, UK, in a house he shares with his wife and an unfeasibly large collection of black clothes.

SET AFTER THE EVENTS OF THE *BLADE RUNNER: BLACK LOTUS* ANIME SERIES!

BLADE RUNNER BLACK LOTUS



COVER A BY
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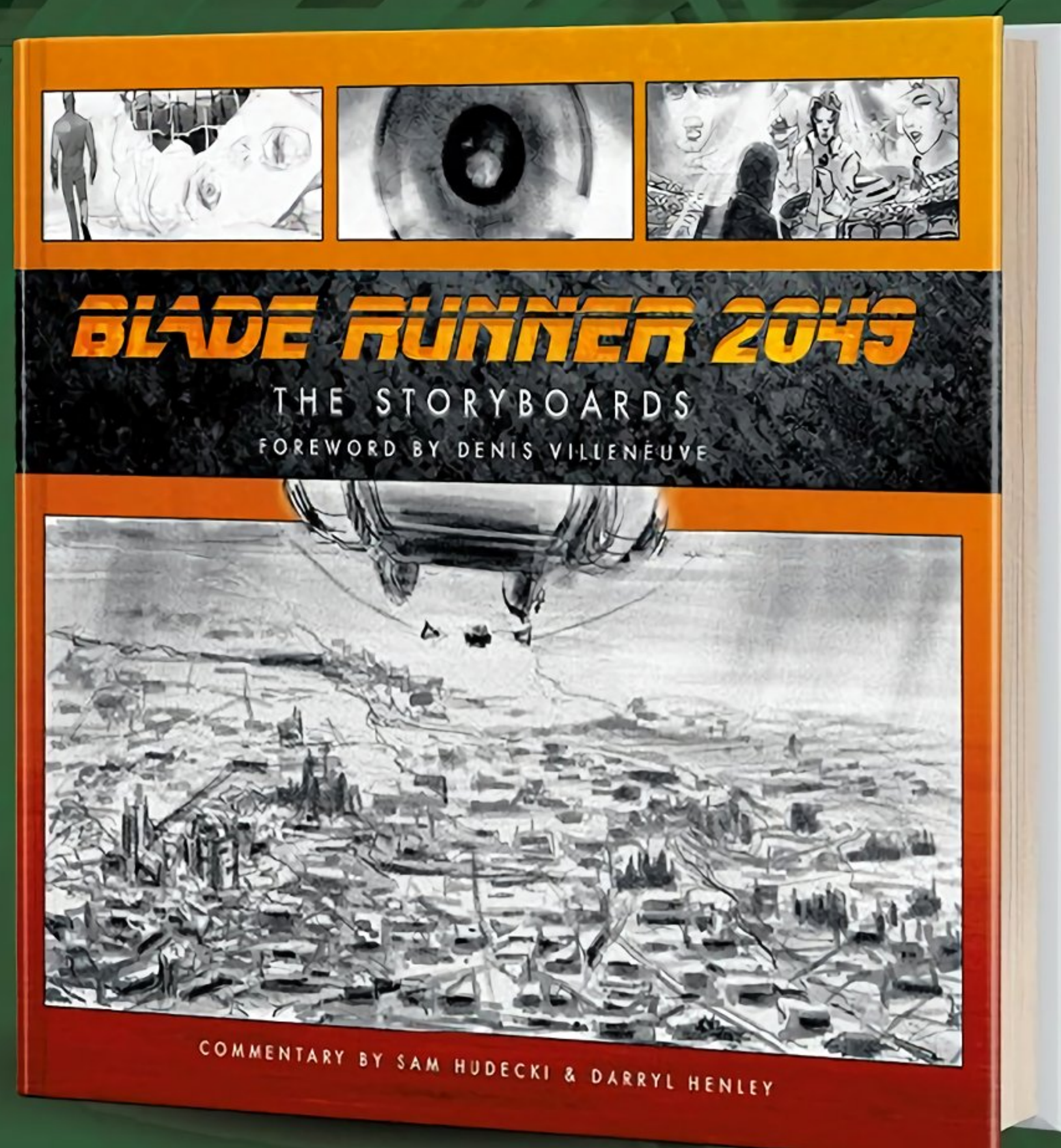


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TYRELL CORP executive ILORA STAHL has instigated a brutal purge of L.A.’s Sector-6B, in an attempt to kill a rogue NEXUS 5 prototype who is responsible for triggering an uprising of Nexus 4 REPLICANTS.

Now, with the sector ablaze, LAPD detective CAL MOREAUX has joined forces with a former Tyrell Corp scientist, and a band of Replicant rebels and human sympathizers to stop the prototype and save the streets he and his sister once called home.

Written by the critically acclaimed writing team of K. Perkins and Mellow Brown, and illustrated by award-winning artist Fernando Dagnino, and colorist Marco Lesko.

“A RIVETING
MYSTERY THAT IS
BOTH FAMILIAR
AND REFRESHING
AT THE SAME TIME.”
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Blade Runner Origins Vol. 3: Burning Blade Runner Origins 3 <https://www.amazon.com/dp/B09V1R8V58> An exciting new graphic novel! Welcome to the world of Blade Runner 2009 and the birth of the Blade Runner Division. The slums of LA are ablaze. Tyrell executive Ilora Stahl, head of a secret programme to transfer human consciousness into Replicant hosts has launched an all-out attack on Sector 6-b determined to flush out and kill a renegade Replicant called Nia, who was once part of her covert programme. Having escaped, Nia has been triggering logic short-circuits in the organic programming of once loyal Replicant servants, causing them to rebel against their human masters. Now as Ilora's security force of Replicants attack the city, ex-LAPD detective Cal Moreaux has teamed up with an escaped experimental Replicant called Asa, who has been uploaded with the consciousness of a dead Tyrell scientist. Together they must expose Ilora's conspiracy before the city burns to the ground. Writers K. Perkins and Mellow Brown, and artists Fernando Dagnino and Marco Lesko have brought a powerful new dynamic to the future noir world of Blade Runner as they explore themes of gender identity, human exploitation and slavery set against the backdrop of a world on the brink of ecological collapse and rampant unchecked genetic manipulation. Scraped metadata from Amazon [ASINB09V1R8V58], [RELDATE:2022-10-05] Titan Science Fiction, Cyberpunk, Dystopia 114 en Library loans through OverDrive and Kindle, ripped with Calibre DeDRM. Library loans through Hoopla, webrip. Denoised and upscaled with waifu2x-caffe. 2022 10 05 K. Perkins, Mellow Brown David Leach Fernando Dagnino Marco Lesko Jim Campbell

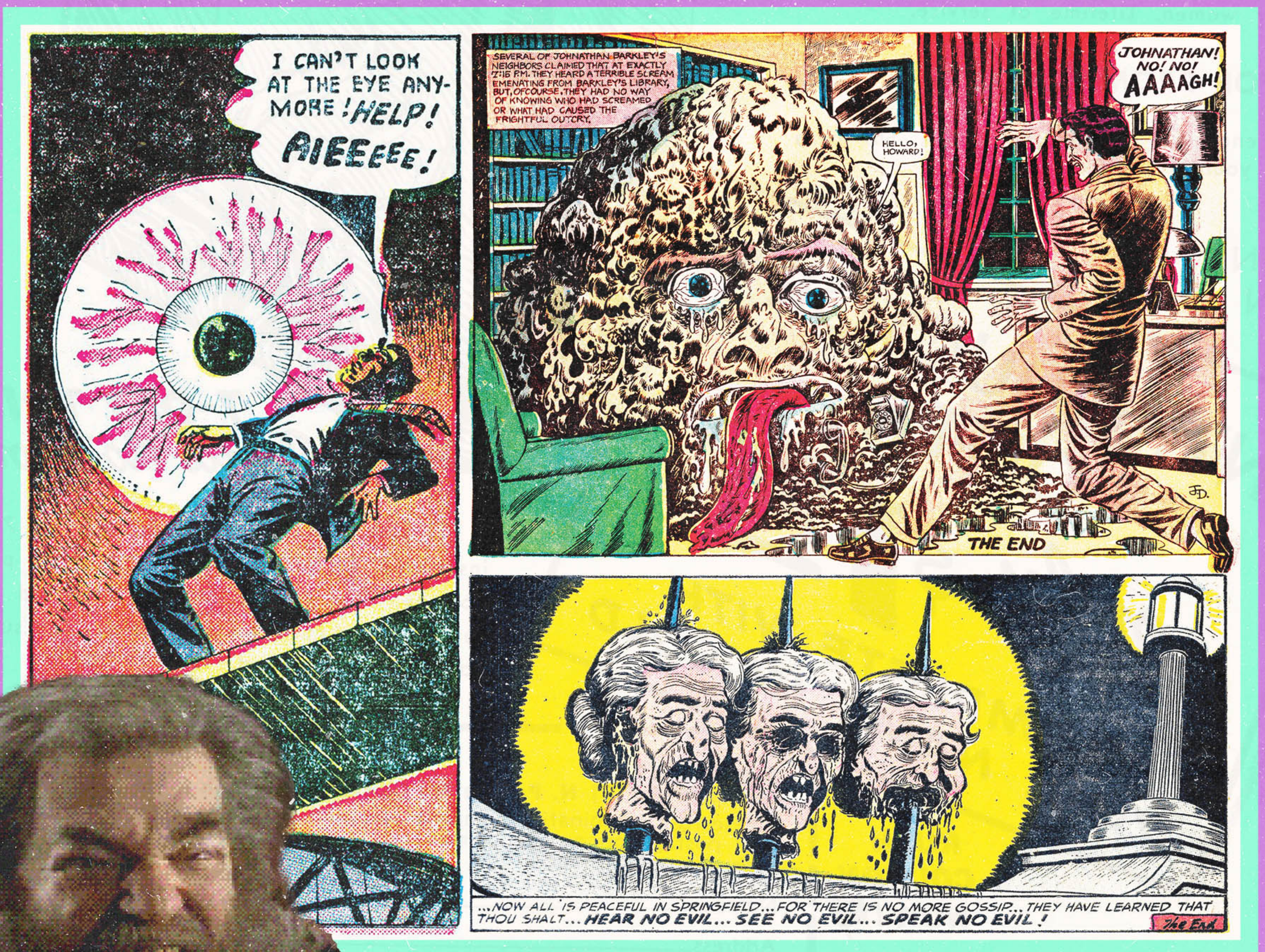
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